The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

NAPOLEON.

A darkness as of Hell's eternal depths,
Hung o'er the land; and bondage vile as sin,
Shed its deep gloom o'er all the soil of France,
There, where once, the high-born, haughty souls,
The princes of a sceptred line had lived;
There stood the noble sons of chivalry;
The great—the good—the lofty—proud in heart.
There stood they once, beneath the aspiring eye
Of royal sisterliness, in halls of wealth,
Beneath the dazzling glories of a throne,
The high imperious aspect of the Gaul,
The veteran warrior of the southern Alp,
The daring arms of Italy and Spain:
There stood they once, the mingled brave of Earth.
From Norway, and the walls of Tripoli,
Oh yes, they stood there once, and Heav'n's pure light,
Robed in mercy, and the golden hue
Of universal love—back was it thrown,
In clouds of rainbow pomp and pageantry.
Meet was the sight—the widow's broken heart,
Through years of woe and misery, had wept
In silent sadness, all her bitter wrongs.
A whisper came—it breathed unto the crowd;
And souls unused to weeping, offered up
The hallowed sacrifice of manly tears.
A thousand hearts spoke comfort, and the words
That gnawed her spirit, died.—
Meet was the sight!—the tott'ring step of age,
The eye of suffering nature, told its woes;
That step grew firm, and woe was soothed to smile.
Meet was the sight—the maddened brain of youth,
The glaring eye of vengefulness, and wrath,
The craving soul of injured innocence,
The tale of wrongs,—just retribution claimed.
A thousand swords, in bloody zones were hurled
High in the air,—nor sheathed in peace again,
Till lofty justice reeked her ample due.
So was it once—but now! alas! alas!
The chains of slav'ry hang in kingly halls,
The links of bondage dipped in infamy,
Weigh down the soul of chivalry and France!

A star arose. The halls of all the East,
Were lighted with its radiance;—and apace
It follow'd in the pathway of the sun,
And as it rose, it left a stream of light,
A flame of high unsullied purity.
The zenith burned in one eternal blaze
Of living glory, and the Western hills
Sang a loud chorus to the birth of Freedom.
Hist, ah!—how vain, how weak is human joy!—
That mother can perfect the great design
Of sacred wisdom, nor avert the doom
That Fate has marked on her mysterious leaf.
That precious star had reached the highest cliff,
And shed abroad o'er all the world of man,
A splendour as of Heav'n's own sacred mantle
And prophecy decreed that Earth should be
A bright, unfading, pure Elysium.
All Christendom re-echoed back the shout
Of blessed triumph—but alas! poor man;
That star of hope, and righteous liberty,
Sank, as it rose; but speak, oh! sons of Earth,
Oh ye of mortal race.—Where is the flame,
That holy, heavenly flame, that marked its path!—
Oh, sorrow, sorrow, for the soul of France.
E'en as a child sinks wearied to the tomb,
So was that star now leaning to the West
And seeming as to gather to itself,
The proud magnificence of all its life,
As though it would enshroud it in the grave,
And treasure it—a pearl of former days.
But ere it reached the goal, another flash
Broke on the world like Etna's furious birth,
Then sank—a glimmering light,—in Earth's deep shades.

And well indeed may France weep now, for her sins steel hills of old,
Well may she send a mournful cry, for warriors true and bold.
In sackcloth garb her priests may kneel beneath her altar's flame,
And breathe it but with reverence, that high romantic name.
Her sons may send a loud lament through all the groaning land,
For here were once a gloried race—a proud and loyal band.
But woe alas that dying wail,—her star of hope is fled,
And all she loved in costly robes lay sleeping with the dead.
That brilliant star which crowned the East, and hallowed by its flame,
The noblest of her princely halls—it bore a worshipped name.
Oh! never fell on human ear a more prophetic cry;—
'Twas whispered in the caves of Earth, and echoed through the sky,
And monarchs shrunk beneath its ray, and quivered at its glance,
For oh! it was the fatal star of chivalry and France.
The morning of its transient life was scripted on a throne,
And bowing plumes, and naked swords, proclaimed its high renown.
The zenith of its happier days rang loud in song and war,
And princes bent their lofty hearts to Freedom's virgin star.
The night of its departure came,—hosts rolled tumultuous on;—
The star of chivalry went down.—'Twas proud Napoleon.

L. L.

MY COUNTRY.

My own loved land! tho' warmer suns than thine,
On orange groves and myrtle bowers may shine;
Tho' other lands may boast of classic soil,
And lingering ages' congregated spoil;
Art's proudest triumphs, ruined, yet sublime,
And scenes yet rife with deeds of olden time;
Yet, shall the patriot's heart less proudly glow,
When on his lip thy name hangs fondly? No!
What tho' thine annals, from long age to age,
Live not in record on the historic page;
Tho' thine has been an unregarded lot,
And e'en thy name but yesterday was not,
On what rich clime hath partial nature pour'd
Her gifts more freely than they here are showered?
Where does the healthful breeze more purely blow,
Or clearer floods thro' richer landscapes flow?
Where is the soul of man more proudly free?
And where on earth the land more blest than thee?
'Tis true, the footsteps of no fabled god
Thy mountain-tops or forest wild hath trod;
That near thy founts, no Naiad's form is seen,
Nor oak-crown'd Dryad 'midst thy woodlands green;
But yet, a wilder charm of interest dwells
Round those untrodden and romantic dells;
Where in the legend of thy desert song,
Some tale of old and strange tradition runs;
And when those hunters pierce the forest gloom,
Where mouldering mounds their fathers' bones entume;
While fancy sees that wild untutored band,
In reverence round those hallowed precincts stand,
Does not her power again to being start,
The scenes in which those sleepers bore a part?
Long ere their brethren of the paler brow
Had urged across the wave their venturous prow;
When all was still, save when in fleet career,
The Indian hunter chased the flying deer;
Or, when some warrior chief's victorious yell,
Would o'er the echoing rocks in triumph swell;
Strange contrast! now the busy hum of men
Comes often'd onwards thro' each lonely glen,
Where all, so late, in quiet beauty smiled,
A rich, untrodden, and uncultured wild,
Where herds of Buffaloes securely stray'd,
And 'midst the forest boughs the Panther play'd;
Now many a village studs the rising plain,
And summer breezes bend the yellow grain;
Science and art their mingled beams unite,
And knowledge pours on man her flood of light;
Bright deathless names, and glorious deeds, e'en now
Have gemm'd the circlet round thy youthful brow;
And brighter yet that starry wreath shall shine;
And other gathering names of pride be thine;
Until from shore to shore, from sea to sea,
The earth bears not one rival meet for thee.

C. H. A.

INVITATION.

Come with me, love, when the day-light declines,
And we'll wander forth 'mid the silvery pines;
And then, in the hush and the stillness of night,
I'll whisper thee, dear one, a tale of delight.

I'll tell thee of all the emotions that swell
My breast, where thine image for ever shall dwell;
Of smiles that uplift me, of frowns that depress,
Of cold words that chill me, and kind ones that bless.

I'll pour out before thee the depths of my soul,
Thou shalt see all the tides thro' my bosom that roll;
Each thought, each emotion I'll freely display,
And show thee, thou sweet one, how great is thy sway.

And thou shalt sit by me, and listen the while,
And when I have finished, reward with a smile;
And thy soft breathing voice shall creep out from its cell,
In murmurs that nought of displeasure shall tell.

Then come with me, love, when the day-light declines,
And we'll wander away 'mid the silvery pines;
And then in the hush and the stillness of night,
I'll whisper thee, fond one, a tale of delight.

M.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

"UNCLE SAM;"

Or, Reminiscences of the Back Woods.

To that period when emigration first began to overstep the barrier presented by the Alleghenies, and push its way into western Pennsylvania; when the rude cabin of the hardy Pioneer was here and there to be met with, and afforded the only token of the presence of civilized man, and all westward was one dark and illimitable forest; when the rifle of the hunter was his principal dependence for a precarious support, and at the same time his only protection against the depredations of the prowling savage; when the pack horse and his solitary driver might be seen wending their way along devious paths, to procure from their more eastern neighbors such necessaries as were not to be obtained in the "back woods;" when the few unprotected inhabitants were almost daily alarmed with the reports of havoc and death produced by some lurking party of Indians, and for mutual protection were frequently obliged to congregate in forts and block houses; when the lurid glare of some blazing cabin often dissipated the gloom, and the frantic howl of the savage, exulting in the mischief he had wrought, or perhaps the cries of expiring victims broke the silence of the night—I would now invite the attention of the reader. It is no ideal picture; for many are yet living who can testify that, amid such scenes of hardship, privation, danger and suffering, was this country settled.

Yes, there were men who appeared to delight in such scenes; with their favourite companion, the rifle, they would roam for days and weeks through the solitary forest, subsisting upon their game, and seldom encountering a fellow being except the Indian hunter. But the wild animals of the forest were not the sole object of these hunters; but often were they in pursuit of more terrible game—the white man pursuing the red man, and the red man the white man. Cooper's admirable character, under the various titles of Leather-Stocking, Hawk-eye, &c., is not merely a creature of an inventive imagination: many such were among the "Pioneers" of this country; and the principal subject of this memoir was, in real life, in daring, prowess and sagacity, scarcely inferior to that singular and admired hero.

Samuel Brady, or, as he was more familiarly styled, "*Uncle Sam*," was a man of powerful frame, hardy, sagacious, daring, and exceedingly strong and active. The swiftest Indian could not escape his pursuit, or overtake him when he found it necessary to retreat—so wiley, that the utmost sagacity of the common enemy could not take him by surprise, or escape his vigilance when he would take a notion to harass them. Often when the unsuspecting Indian was using all his native cunning to come up with the equally unsuspecting deer, the keen eye and sure aim of Brady would make them both his victims.

Sometimes he would scour the country alone, and watch the movements of the natives, towards whom he entertained a deep-rooted enmity, partly on account of their having previously murdered some of his relatives, and partly because of their continual depredations upon his neighbours. The very name of Brady was terrible to them; and many were his "hair breadth escapes" from capture, and consequently the most terrible death that savage ingenuity and malignity could inflict.

In one of these solitary rambles he suddenly fell in with a party of warriors, who immediately rushed towards him, sure of their prey. But the extreme agility of the intrepid hunter soon left all his pursuers behind, except one, who, far in advance of his comrades, was pressing closely upon him with drawn tomahawk, ready to strike the fatal blow. Brady heard his footsteps close behind him, and deeming escape by flight now out of the question, suddenly turned upon, and grappled with, his pursuer, and hurled him to the ground. The suddenness of the action disconcerted the savage; and Brady wrested the tomahawk from him, and buried it deep in his brains. With the tomahawk in one hand and his rifle in the other he again fled, and was soon beyond the reach of his pursuers.

At other times he would have a small band of volunteers with him, who always looked upon him as their leader; and one trait of character in Brady I have often heard, which was, when in pursuit, he was always in front of his little company, and when retreating, kept uniformly in the rear. When any act of desperate valor, or any matter that required superior sagacity was found necessary, Brady was always the actor.

On one occasion a party of Indians had encamped somewhere near the Allegheny River, from whence they frequently issued for the purpose of plundering, and committing depredations upon their white neighbors. Brady determined, if possible, to break up this nest, but as their numbers were unknown, he considered it imprudent to risk an attack upon the place until this could be ascertained. To accomplish this he resolved to disguise himself as a warrior belonging to some of the neighboring tribes, and go to the encampment as a spy. Being well acquainted with the dialect and customs of the Indians, he was well qualified for the daring expedition.

Arriving at the village about sunset, he entered it with all the apparent unconcern of a warrior—went from wigwam to wigwam, pretending to negotiate for the sale of some sugar; at length he entered one of the largest wigwams, where he found several warriors who had just returned from a hunting expedition, eating jerk, and also a cunning looking old chief, who was sitting in a corner smoking. Brady commenced his bargaining about the sugar, and was not suspected by any of the young warriors with whom he was conversing, but he caught the sly and suspicious eye of the old chief,—he became uneasy, and with apparent carelessness moved towards the door. Presently he heard from the lips of the old chief the terrible sentence, uttered in a low, guttural, but portentous tone—"*Me tinks one Bra-dy!*" In a moment the tremendous war whoop echoed through the village, and Brady, pursued by every Indian in the encampment, was making his way to the utmost extent of his power towards the hill. By this time it was almost dark, and taking a winding path up the hill he gained a little ground upon his pursuers; but despairing of making his escape by swiftness of foot, he threw himself into the thick leafy branches of a fallen tree that lay below the path, and lay there in silence, while his pursuers, yelling with fury and delight that they had at length got their terrible enemy in their power, all passed by him. The pursuit was kept up for a considerable time with all the zeal of infuriated and blood-thirsty savages. But at last it was given up in despair; and Brady, from his place of concealment, heard his pursuers return, muttering curses of disappointment and threats of vengeance. When all was again quiet, he crept from his covert, and, with swift and weary steps, retraced his way to his concealed companions.

Having accomplished the object of his visit to the village, though at such a fearful risk, and believing that he and his party would be able to conquer and drive off the savages, he determined to make a descent upon them. Waiting quietly till the night was far advanced, they proceeded cautiously towards the village. Sudden as a flash of lightning the unsuspecting savages were attacked, and before they could recover from their panic the half of their warriors lay stretched upon the earth; the remainder fled with precipitation. The flaming wigwams lighted the return of the daring little party. This checked for a while the audacity of the Indians, and the settlers had a temporary rest from their depredations.

At another time, Brady and his party were out upon a scout, and encountered a considerable body of Indians. To have attacked them would have been madness, so that their only alternative was to retreat. They were discovered and pursued. Long and hot was the chase; but the whites, aware of the terrible fate that awaited them if taken, exerted all their powers, and gained ground upon their pursuers. Thinking themselves out of reach, they remitted their exertions—in a few minutes, however, the footsteps of the enemy broke upon their ears, and they were again compelled to put forth all their energies. Again they left the savages out of heating, and again they remitted their toils.—But they almost gave themselves up to despair when the sound of their indefatigable pursuers was again heard behind them. They were astonished that they were able to follow so directly in their track; and Brady, thinking there must be something to guide them, superior even to their own sagacity, determined to stay behind, and, if possible, ascertain the cause. Directing his men to pursue a certain course, he laid himself down behind a log to await the approach of the savages. He soon discovered the secret.—The first object that struck his eye was a *small black dog*, which followed the trail of the retreating party as he would a fox's. Brady waited till the dog approached within a short distance, then shooting him dead, he sprung up, had several ineffectual shots fired at him, and soon regained his exhausted companions. The Indians, when they lost their guide, gave up the pursuit, and our little party reached the settlement in safety.

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There are many men who, when surrounded with all the pomp, parade and circumstance of war, urged on by present glory and the hope of posthumous fame, gain, and no doubt justly, the name of hero; but how few are there whose courage would not fail were they placed in Brady's circumstances. Surrounded by lonely and gloomy forests, without the usual spirit-reviving accompaniments of war; frequently alone, in constant danger of attack from some secret and unseen foe. How few whose spirits would not revolt at such solitary, gloomy and dangerous warfare! Yet our hero braved such scenes, such hardships, such dangers. No historian has recorded his name—no poet has sung his exploits; but they are preserved in the memories of those who shared in the dangers and difficulties of those times; they are the subject of many of the legendary tales of the country, and are remembered with gratitude by many who were protected by his prowess.

At length the thickening settlements of white men pressed too closely upon the heels of the receding savage; and although he marked his retreating footsteps with the blood of many an innocent victim, and the ashes of many a dwelling, still he was compelled to retire further and further into the great western forests, and his place was occupied by his civilized conquerors. Now they are far from us; the arts, pursuits, and comforts of civilization flourish and abound, where lately nothing existed but savage beasts and savage men. "The sound of the church-going bell" is heard where lately nought broke the silence, save the shrill war-whoop of the savage, the cries of expiring victims, or the sharp crack of the rifle that told the death of either man or beast.

Yet cruel and vindictive as were these Indians they were an injured and persecuted race. Their ideas of revenge, however, were savage and unjust. They visited their wrongs upon the innocent, because they happened to be of the same race with those who wronged them, and consequently it became the duty of the settlers to repel their attacks and drive them off.

When the country was relieved from this destructive plague, and peace and safety were restored, Uncle Sam amused his declining days in pursuing his favorite occupation of hunting.—He resided principally in Indiana county, where he had a number of respectable connexions, though he found a home in almost every dwelling he entered. He lived to see temples of religion and justice rise up upon the theatre of his toils and dangers. His aged heart was cheered to see the numerous abodes of peace, plenty, comfort and happiness, and he was at length gathered to his father's at a good old age.

THE DOG OF THE FOREST.

In the unhappy and too memorable winter of 1799, when the corn, the vine, and the olive, were destroyed by severe cold in France, the wolves made dreadful ravages in the fields, and rushed with ferocity even upon men. One of those ravenous beasts, after having broken the window, entered a cottage in the forest of Orte, near Angoulême. Two children, the one six and the other eight years of age, were reposing on the bed, in the absence of their mother, who was gone in search of wood to kindle a fire. Meeting with no resistance, the wolf leaped upon the bed, and sought to destroy his delicate prey; seized with a sudden fright, the two little boys crept quickly under the covering, and held it closely without drawing a breath—so near was the flesh that enticed him, that not being able to obtain it instantly, the murderous animal became more furious, and began to destroy the covering with his teeth. Trifling as was this obstacle, it nevertheless preserved the lives of these innocent children. A large faithful dog, who had followed their mother, returned in time to deliver them; he had scented the track of the wolf at more than a hundred yards from the house, whither their mother was returning slowly loaded with faggots; he ran with the quickness of the stag—he entered like a lion, and falling upon the animal, who had endeavored to secrete himself in an obscure corner, he seized the wretch by the throat, and dragging him to the door, strangled him instantly. The alarm of the mother on her return, was indescribable. She beheld the wolf stretched upon the earth, the dog covered with blood, her bed in confusion, her children gone. Observing the distress of his mistress, the dog ran towards her with the most energetic solicitude, then returning to the bed, he thrust his head repeatedly under the covering, and by the most expressive signs endeavored to intimate to her that she would find there, that which she held most dear. The mother approached, and extending her trembling hand discovered that her children were safe. The faithful animal, pleased in having saved the lives of these little innocents, by his eager caresses gave ample testimony that his joy was equal to that of his mistress.

MATERNAL LOVE.

If there is one mortal feeling free from the impurities of earthly frailty, that tells us in its slightest breathings of its celestial origin, it is that of a mother's love—a mother's chaste, overwhelming, and everlasting love of her children.

The name of a mother is our childhood's talisman, our refuge and safeguard in all our mimic misery; 'tis the first half-formed word that falls from the babbling tongue; the first idea that dawns upon the mind: the first, the fondest, and the most lasting tie in which affection can bind the heart of man.

It is not a feeling of yesterday or to-day; it is from the beginning the same, and unchangeable—it owes its being to this world, but is independent and self-existent, enduring while one pulse of life animates the breast that fosters it; and if there be any thing of mortality which survives the grave surely its best and noble passion will never perish.

Oh! it is a pure and holy emanation from heaven's mercy, implanted in the breast of woman, for the dearest and wisest purposes, to be at once her truest and most sacred pleasure, and the safety and blessing of her offspring.

'Tis not selfish passion, depending for its permanency on the reciprocation of its advantages; but in its sincerity it casteth out itself, and when the welfare of that object is at stake, it putteth away fear, and knoweth not weariness. It is not excited by form nor feature; but rather by a happy perversion of perception, imbues all things with imaginary beauty. It watches over our helpless infancy with the ceaseless benignity of a guardian angel, anticipates every childish wish, humours every childish fancy, soothes every transient sorrow, sings our sweet lullaby to rest, and cradles us on its warm and throbbing breast, and when pain and sickness prey upon the fragile form, what medicine is there like a mother's kisses! what healing pillow like a mother's bosom!

And when launched upon the wide ocean of a tempestuous world, what eye gazes on our adventurous voyage with half the eagerness of maternal fondness, amid the sad yet not unpleasing contest of hopes and fears, and deep anxieties!

When the rugged path of life has been bravely, patiently, and nobly trodden—when prosperity has smiled upon us—when virtue has upheld us amid the world's temptations—virtue which she herself first planted in us—and when Fame has bound her laurels round us, is there a heart that throbs with a more lively or greater pleasure?

Yet it is not prosperity with her smiles and beauty that tries the purity and fervour of a mother's love, it is the dark and dreary precincts of adversity, amid the cold frowns of an unfeeling world, in poverty and despair, in sickness and in sorrow, that it shines with a brightness beyond mortality, and stilling the secret agonies of its own bosom, strives but to pour balm and consolation on the wounded sufferer; and the cup of misery, filled to overflowing, serves but to bind them more firmly and dearly to each other, as the storms of winter bid the sheltering ivy twine itself more closely round the withering oak.

Absence cannot chill a mother's love, nor can even vice itself destroy a mother's kindness.—The lowest degradations of human frailty cannot wholly blot out the remembrance of the first fond yearnings of your affection, or the faint memorial of primeval innocence; nay, it seems as if the very consciousness of the abject state of her erring child, more fully developed the mighty force of that mysterious passion, which can forget and forgive all things; and though the youth of her fairest hopes may lie as one cast off from God and man, yet will she not forsake him, but participate in all things, save his wickedness!

I speak not of a mother's agonies, when bending o'er the bed of death! nor of Rachel weeping for her children, because they were not!

The love of a father may be as deep and sincere, yet it is calmer, and perhaps more calculating, and more fully directed in the great periods and ends of life; it cannot descend to those minutiæ of affection, those watchful cares for the minor comforts and gratifications of existence, which a mother, from the finer sensibilities of her nature, can more readily appreciate.

The pages of history abound with the records of maternal love in every age and clime, and every rank of life; but it is a lesson of never ending presence which the heart can feel and acknowledge, and needs not example to teach how to venerate.

Can there be a being so vile and odious, so dead to nature's impulse, who in return for constant care, such unvarying kindness, can willingly, or heedlessly wound the heart that cherished him; and forsake the lonely one who nursed and sheltered him, who can madly sever the sweetest bonds of human union, and bring down the gray hairs of his parents with sorrow to the grave; who can leave them in their old age to solitude and poverty, while he wantons in the pride of undeserved prosperity!

If there be, why let him abjure the name of man, and herd with the beasts that perish, or let him feel to distraction that worst of human miseries,

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child."

From the Liverpool Albion.

SWINDLER EXTRAORDINARY.

About a fortnight ago a highly respectable gentleman of this town was travelling in the mail from London to Liverpool. Among the passengers in the coach was a person fashionably attired. He appeared to be about 25 years of age; was in height 5 feet 7 or 8½ middle size: had large whiskers and mustaches; wore a light blue coat, with gilt buttons, and brown cloth trowsers; and had a fashionable and military appearance. His dress, however, came under the description of "shabby genteel;" but, as he was on a journey, this circumstance did not attract much attention from his fellow-passengers. He took a prominent part in the conversation which arose during the journey, and which, like conversations in general, was extremely miscellaneous. He spoke with the air of a man of fashion, and his manners were rather prepossessing. He seemed, from his conversation, to be well acquainted with the fashionable circles of the metropolis, and spoke of his intimacy with my Lord This and my Lady That. He pretended to be equally well acquainted with the sporting circles; affected to know all the leading men on the turf; and intimated, that he himself kept some first-rate cattle. In the course of the conversation, he informed his fellow-passengers, that he was an Irish peer, that his title was Lord Clonbrook, and that he was on his journey to visit his estate in Ireland, having ordered his servants to join him, with his carriages and horses, at Liverpool, where he expected to find them on his arrival. Our fellow-townsman paid his *lordship* marked attention, who was not backward in improving his acquaintance with a gentleman whom he had the penetration to discover was extremely wealthy, and an intimacy with whom might be turned to good use in Liverpool. His lordship, conversing about the fashionable circles of London, inquired who was his companion's tailor. Stultz, was the answer. "Ah! d—n that fellow!" exclaimed Lord Clonbrook. "He leads me such a life. No sooner does he discover a new cut or a new shape, than he runs after me, boring me to death with his solicitations to favour him by condescending to wear a suit for the purpose of giving the new cut or the new style vogue in the fashionable circles. The obsequiousness of the fellow is extremely tiresome: he pesters me morning, noon, and night, until I am sick of his eternal 'my lord.' 'Pon honor, I shan't patronize the fellow in future." Our townsman, quite taken with the conversation and the manners of his noble companion, invited his lordship to visit him at his country-house, situate a few miles from Liverpool, if he should purpose making any stay in the town. When the mail reached the inn, his lordship immediately inquired, whether Lord Clonbrook's servants, horses, and carriages, had arrived. On learning that they had not, he pretended to be in a violent rage, and vented his indignation against his servants for their carelessness; observing that their negligence had left him wholly without luggage.—His lordship took up his abode at the King's Arms, in Castle street, having, before they parted, received from his companion a renewed invitation to visit him at his country-house.

The invitation was, we believe, accepted: Lord Clonbrook did our fellow townsman the honor of dining with him at his seat, where he was introduced, as the story goes, to a party as the Irish peer, and, by his conversation and his knowledge of fashionable matters, highly entertained the company. After staying a day or two at the King's Arms, his lordship called at an hotel situate in the higher part of the town, and introduced himself to the innkeeper as a friend of a gentleman whom he named. He intended, he said, to take a bed there for the night, and desired the innkeeper to send down to the King's Arms and settle his bill. The latter asked whether his lordship would give him the money to pay the bill, or whether he should pay it himself and charge the amount to his lordship's account. His lordship said, that it was a matter of little moment; but, putting his hand into his pocket he gave the innkeeper three sovereigns, a sum sufficient to settle his lordship's account with the King's Arms. He then inquired whether a certain gentleman had not in the stables some hacks which he was desirous of selling. The reply was, that they were not there, but at Mr. Lucas's Repository, whither the innkeeper, after vainly endeavoring to direct his lordship to the place, offered to accompany him. To the Repository they repaired, where a horse belonging to the gentleman in question was shown to his lordship, who expressed himself pleased with its appearance; saying, that it would just suit his weight, and that he should buy it of his friend. His lordship showed, whilst at the Repository, his knowledge of cattle; and the innkeeper never dreamt that he was acting the Cicerone to my Lord Clonbrook, though he did, we believe, think him a queer looking fellow for a peer. When quitting the Repository, a carriage in the yard attracted his lordship's attention; and, on being told that it had been seized for debt, he exclaimed against the pusillanimity of persons submitting to have their property seized by bailiffs; observing that he should think nothing of beating off a dozen such rascals. Before parting from the innkeeper, his Lordship asked who was the most fashionable tailor in Liverpool. He was told that Mr. Richardson, in Lord-street, was esteemed one of the most fashionable tailors in town. "Ah!" said Lord Clonbrook, "I have heard of him. I'll call at his shop and order a new suit, for those d——d servants of mine have, through their confounded negligence, left me wholly without a change." Hereupon they parted, never to meet again. For his lordship, in walking up Church-street arm-in-arm with his friend of the mail-coach, was recognised, as an old acquaintance, by a young gentleman who is in the habit of going the Oxford-circuit. "Did you know," said he to the gentleman in question, "who you were walking with to-day?" "Certainly," replied the other: "it is Lord Clonbrook." "Lord Clonbrook; indeed! he is no more a lord than I am; he is a notorious swindler: I saw him tried and convicted for swindling before Mr. Justice Littledale a year or two ago." The gentleman was perfectly astonished at the information, which he could scarcely credit. The flight of Lord Clonbrook, however, confirmed its truth; and he had the mortification to find that he had been duped by an artful, a notorious swindler, who, had he not been fortunately recognised in time, might have swindled him out of both horses and money.

ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS.

"One great impediment to the perfect management of the periodical press, grows out of a Post-office regulation, which makes the readers of an English newspaper dependant for the quantity and quality of much of the foreign intelligence, on a certain number of the clerks at the General Post-office. Every newspaper received in this country from any part of the continent of Europe, and from other parts of the world, except our own colonies, through the Post-office, is charged at the same rate of postage as a letter; and if the paper has found it, as is usual with foreign newspapers, a small band of less than two inches in width, with the address of the party, double postage is charged. Were the editor of a London newspaper, therefore, to receive, through the proper channel, the foreign newspapers, from which, for the information of the public, it would be necessary to give extracts the charge for postage alone, to say nothing of extra allowances to reporters acquainted with foreign languages for the translations, would be very large. The clerks in the foreign department of the General Post-office, taking advantage of the prohibitory charge, receive all the foreign newspapers upon which, probably, they pay no postage at all; and one or more persons are engaged by them as translators, to send round to the daily papers manifold copies taken in the same way as the contributions of penny-a-line reporters, at a certain weekly charge of 3*l.* 3*s.* or more, to each of the newspapers. This weekly charge, however, is merely for the translations, from German, Lisbon, and South American papers. For the translations from French papers, a distinct, and, we believe, a large sum is paid, in addition to the Post-office translations. Some of the newspapers receive copies of the French papers, from which their own translators can make extracts; and the clerks of the Post-office, in times of excitement, run an express from Paris with papers of a more recent date than those which arrive by the ordinary conveyance. That the clerks of the Post-office faithfully discharge the conditions of their contract with the proprietors of the London newspapers, and that they sometimes, by means of expresses, communicate to the newspapers foreign intelligence earlier than with their present arrangements they could otherwise obtain, is no answer to the charge of monopoly.

Of the extraordinary exertions sometimes made in obtaining news by express, the writer gives these instances:—"In several instances the press of an evening paper (the Sun) has been kept open until 11 o'clock at night and a number of copies containing seven or eight columns of report have been forwarded by express to distant parts of the country. In obtaining intelligence by express, some of the evening newspapers have within the last two or three years shown incredible exertion. The Courier and Sun sometimes contained the speech of the king, France, at the opening of the chamber, twenty-six or twenty-seven hours after it had been obtained by their agents in Paris. During the last invasion of Spain by the French, the Globe regularly employed couriers from Paris, many of which arrived within the twenty-four hours; and the same industry was manifested in getting up communications from Liverpool, at a time when the affairs of South America possessed interest for the English public. A curious circumstance illustrative of the rapidity with which intelligence is circulated through the country by means of the evening newspapers occurred about four years ago. A vessel arrived off Liverpool, with papers, containing the account of a decisive battle between the Royalists and the Patriots in South America. As soon as the vessel was signalled, a boat was sent off by the agent, and the papers were landed and sent by express to London, where they arrived at half past one o'clock on the following day. When the person to whom they had been forwarded in the city had made his own use of the contents in the money market, they were given by way of favour to the correspondent of an evening paper, (the Globe, we believe,) and at half past three o'clock the owner of them had a copy of the paper in the city, containing a translation from the papers which he had supplied. In less than a quarter of an hour the person who had brought them from Liverpool to London was sent back to Liverpool with a copy of the London paper, and on the following day at twelve o'clock, the agent in Liverpool had received it. As the wind had in the mean time been unfavourable for the vessel which had arrived with the news from South America to enter the port, and no communication had been permitted from the shore, the first knowledge which the inhabitants of Liverpool had of the battle was derived from the London paper, which was laid upon the table of the reading room one hour before the vessel entered the port. But even this affords an insufficient specimen of what has been effected in the way of despatch. The proprietors of more than one evening newspaper have, from time to time, with more enterprise than good taste, supplied to the public accounts of prize-fights in different parts of the country with still greater rapidity. The fight between Spring and Langan, which took place three or four years ago, at a short distance from Chichester, was brought to London at the rate of more than twenty miles per hour. For this purpose, horses of the best description had been previously placed on the road at short distances from each other, and we understand that the feat was performed without injury to horse or rider."

I shall never quarrel, says Allan Ramsay, with any man whose temper is the reverse of mine. 'Tis as ridiculous for one to be disobliged at another's different way of thinking, as it is to challenge him for having a nose not of a shape with his

Evening Post.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

To ROBERT SMITH,

Editor of "The Friend, a Religious and Literary Journal."

(*Concluded.*)

I will now ask thee, if thou knowest the real authors of the testimony.—If thou believes it to have been written by any member of "Jericho and Westbury Monthly Meeting;" or whether within thy knowledge it was written in Philadelphia, and transmitted by the clerk of the Philadelphia Meeting for Sufferings, as a standard for the use of all future inquisitors!! It appears to me, very clearly, to have its origin with the same distinguished character who sanctioned, by his name, the speculative faith of the Meeting for Sufferings, and who has never ceased to follow up the honest champion of religious liberty, with vituperation and abuse! I see it in particular in the order of the charges, as well as in the nature of them; and am more confirmed in the belief, by the remarkable phraseology so peculiarly his own, and which pervades throughout the document.

The second pargraph of the testimony contains a string of charges, which are unnecessary to examine. The principal, concerning the miraculous conception, is already refuted in almost every sermon preached by Elias Hicks for several years! For the rest, I refer thee to the controversial writings of William Penn, and other primitive Friends, wherein thou will perceive that Elias Hicks is in strict accordance with Friend's on tent doctrines. The declarations contained in the paragraph, are made the basis of a more serious charge, which is pretended to be inferred in the succeeding paragraph as follows:—"*And as he has denied the divinity of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ*, [but he never did deny it,] *he has totally rejected a belief in his holy offices*, [a remarkable expression, common to the D. D.'s, A. M.'s, and other orthodox advocates of scientific religion,] *his propitiatory offering for the redemption of mankind*; [i. e. the whole and corrupt doctrine of satisfaction,] *and has denied his resurrection and ascension into heaven*, [what heaven! Robert Smith, tell me if thou canst, what is meant by this remarkable scripture expression: "*Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God*;" but I presume I need not propound a question which is not understood by the authors of the testimony, who know not from experience that the kingdom of heaven is within them, or they would not urge their own conjectures as divine authority, or object to Elias Hicks on the ground of difference in conjectures.] *He has also denied his mediation and intercession with the Father as plainly set forth in holy writ.*" Well, if this matter is so plainly set forth, there can be no reason to mistake about it; and Elias Hicks can be nothing better than a human being, if he unable to see through Jonathan Evans' spectacles! I have been forcibly reminded of Moore's ludicrous description of the renowned Fadladeen, whose political conduct and opinions were founded upon that line of Sadi:—"Should the Prince at noonday say, it is night, declare that you behold the moon and stars." And his zeal for religion was about as disinterested as that of the goldsmith, who fell in love with the diamond eyes of the idol of Jaghernaut. Had Elias been disposed to profit by the injunction, he would have been unquestionably a less honest man, but he would certainly escape the censures of orthodoxy, and that violent persecution of which he is now made the innocent victim.

The remainder of the testimony is made up of personal abuse, and remarks upon his general character and conduct; his connexion with other Meetings; the great influence he possesses, or which they suppose he possesses, over the minds of the people; inasmuch, that they presume to place him at the head of Society, and to yield him an honor, for which indulgence he need not thank them, of distinguishing the whole body of professing Friends by his own name!

The conclusion of this document professes, in common with all other documents of the same nature, to express deep exercise and concern on his account, their *tender* admonition, their exercise of discipline in the regular order; [Oh wolf! didst thou ever seize and devour the lamb, without a justifying plea of right or prerogative?] but finding him confident and irreclaimable, [that is, not willing to give up the evidence of his own senses, and the unity of two large original Monthly Meetings, in *one of which* he is still an esteemed member, to succomb to a faction of mere dolts, as we may readily perceive, composed of nine individuals, made up of a compound Monthly Meeting which has no jurisdiction, nor legal existence;] therefore, and because the Philadelphia Meeting for Sufferings, of which Jonathan Evans is the head, so ordains, they "*do hereby disown him, the said Elias Hicks, from being a member of the religious Society of Friends*," &c. And now, friend Robert, I ask thee if thou thinkest it probable that Elias Hicks will ever claim right of membership with your Society? and whether, if he dies excluded from membership, he will be able to obtain that salvation which the authors of the testimony pretend to desire? If not, I do solemnly declare that the nine members of the Monthly Meeting of "Westbury and Jericho," are, of all men, the most pitiful and the most contemptible upon the face of the earth—for, had they patiently waited a little while, they would not have been exposed for that canting false prayer, which, if it means any thing, is an act of exclusion "from that salvation which is freely offered through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ:"—or, if it mean nothing, is as empty a boast as that proclamation of the King of Congo, who, after he has dined, makes proclamation that all the rest of the Kings and Emperors in the world may go to dinner!

I hope I may be excused for treating this truly ridiculous testimony in a style correspondent to its own nature; but I found it impracticable to maintain a grave reflection while discussing the merits of it. I can hardly credit my own senses when I perceive it published in the Friend, and eliciting those trite remarks, as all that "is necessary to be said, and *is well said*;" and I have endeavoured to form some excuse for those hasty expressions of the Editor under a conviction that he had not read the document, but gave due credit to the quarter from whence it came, which is now too late to be retracted.—For my own part, I do conceive it to be one of the silliest things that ever was penned; and the first paragraph in particular, upon which all the subsequent charges and reasoning is based, contains more nonsense and contradiction than can be again combined in the same space! What, for instance, can be more silly than to object to a rational creature, that he understands rationally! What more nonsensical, than that a man, (to whom God has given the capacity of a right judgment,) is bound to believe what he does not understand! and what more contradictory to the Christian faith than this, so strongly insisted on, and made the foundation of excommunication in this case, that he must yield his assent to religious truths which he cannot comprehend!

If these brief predicaments are common to orthodoxy, and the natural tendency of that zeal which is characterized as without knowledge, such charges must eventually prove unexceptionable testimonies in favour of those whose sober enquiries are attempted to be obstructed by them. It is said in scripture, in reference to the practical duties of a sincere christian, described under the similitude of a path, "that it is so plain, that the wayfaring man, *though a fool*, cannot err therein!" If it was so once, it remains still to be the case; and it may be properly enquired, how it happens, that in the present day, among so many wise and prudent men, so great mistakes are made about the path of true religion, which the very fool cannot possibly mistake? It would be well for this question to be settled by the present Council of Philadelphia, now sitting in Arch street Meeting-house, to whom also it would be well to propound that question, which our Lord directed to the Jews—"If ye had known (said he) what this meaneth, I will have mercy and not sacrifice, ye would not have condemned the guiltless."

BOANERGES.

* If the Editor of "The Friend" is disposed to defend the charges contained in this document, and will condescend to a serious examination of them, he will be answered with all due solemnity; but, until then, we have no other weapons more appropriate than *ridicule*.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The handsome block of buildings, consisting of fourteen commodious three story dwelling houses, erected on Coates' street, from Old York Road to Sixth-st. by Stephen Girard, Esq. will be covered with slate instead of shingles.

Mr. Samuel Marshall, of this city, has obtained a patent for a new method of cutting leather, &c. to be made into boots, whereby those important articles of dress may be fitted to the human foot with the greatest precision.

The Attorney General, Mr. Berrien, and Commodore Biddle, left this city for New York, on Saturday, in the Citizens' Line.

A shoemaker, named John Hart, was killed at Hagerstown, Md. on the 22d instant, by a person attached to the corps of circus riders, now at that place, named John Eagleston. He threw a billet of wood among a crowd of boys outside the circus, with a view of dispersing them, which struck the unfortunate Hart, and occasioned his death. The perpetrator made his escape.

LIGHT PAYMENTS.—We observe, in the Nantucket Inquirer, an advertisement of Mr. Hussey, offering for sale a Philadelphia made gig, for which candles will be taken in payment.

A man, somewhat intoxicated, on his examination before a magistrate, was asked if he were not a weaver. "No," was the laconic and true reply, "I am a reeler."

The editor of the Castleton, Vt. Statesman, has good arguments against being tempted to go to unhealthy climates in pursuit of wealth. The Boston Palladium says, we can add a short story—An old lady was formerly in the habit of recommending emigration to Barbadoes, "where" she said "a man might, after a very few years' residence, DIE worth a hundred thousand pounds."

The Cincinnati Daily Advertiser expresses the opinion, from the various accounts which have been published of the favorable state of the crops, that there will be, at the lowest estimate, one million more barrels of flour made in the United States, the present year, than were ever made in one year before.

On Sullivan's Island, S. C. on the 24th of July, W. McKissick, a private in the 2nd regiment U. S. artillery, killed himself with a pistol, while crazy from drink.

To judge by the event, is an error all abuse, and all comm; for, in every instance, courage, if crowned with success, is heroism! if clouded by defeat, temerity. When Nelson fought his battle in the sound, it was the result alone that decided whether he was to kiss a hand at a court, or a rod at a court-martial.

A correspondent of a southern paper complains that the *trade* in the United States annually melt up far more than a million of dollars—and about one half of the amount is American half dollars. In Europe no person is permitted to melt up the current lawful coin.

SNOW STORM IN JULY.—By a letter published in some of the papers, dated West Harwich, Cape Cod, July 1st, it appears that place was visited by a severe hail storm about 2, P. M. on that day, and that at 5, P. M. a dark cloud passed over the town, from which fell a considerable squall of snow.

John M. Jones had his trial, last week, at Lynchburg, Va. for the murder of George Hamilton. In making up the panel, upwards of 200 persons were challenged for cause, or peremptorily. The jury, after being out about an hour, returned with a verdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree."

The number of barns which have been destroyed by lightning, this season, is rather unusual—though it is a well known fact, that barns are in more danger of destruction from this cause, for the first few weeks after the grain and hay are housed, than at any other season of the year; the vapor which ascends therefrom operates as a conductor to the fluid.

Miss Margaret Bloodgood, aged about 18 years, daughter of F. A. Bloodgood, Esq. of Ithaca, N. Y. was drowned, a few days since, at Butter-Milk Falls. She was going up the bed of the Creek in company with other young ladies, and fell into a pool, about fifteen feet long, ten feet wide, and six feet deep, and sunk immediately. It is considered the most melancholy occurrence of the kind, since the death of Miss Suydam at Trenton Falls.

The Salina, N. Y. Herald, in speaking of an oration delivered at Syracuse on the 4th, says, "It is known that almost every word, and word for word, of the oration, was once delivered by the late eloquent Hooper Cumming, at Albany, twelve years ago! on the 4th of July, 1817; printed and published in a pamphlet form.

Among the recent arrivals at Niagara, are mentioned an English gentleman, his lady and child, with seven servants and nine dogs.

A steam-boat will leave Buffalo for Green Bay, and the intermediate ports, on the 28th of this month.

At Washington, on Friday, the stockholders of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal company, a quorum not being present, adjourned to the second Friday of September.

Dr. Godman is about to publish, by subscription, a collection of addresses delivered by him on various occasions. An appendix will show "The injurious effects of tight lacing on the organs of respiration," &c.

A monthly paper is about to be established in Boston, to be entitled the American Christian Observer, and to be conducted on the principles of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Its pages are to be devoted to religious and literary intelligence and reviews.

The Water Lily, of 300 tons, from Jamaica, discharged 500 casks of sugar, rum, &c. at London, took on board 100 tons of goods, and passed through the Downs, on a new destination, on the fourth day after she entered the docks.

A lighthouse has been erected on Indian Point, at the eastern entrance into St. Andrews' Harbor, and was to be lighted, for the first time, on the evening of July 21st.

The Cavaliers, during Cromwell's usurpation, usually put a crumb of bread into their glass, and before they drank it off, with cautious ambiguity exclaimed, "God send this CRUM WELL down."

A few years ago, it was decided in Tennessee, that an indictment, which charged a playing at cards for *money*, could not be supported by evidence proving playing for *bank bills*.

On Saturday last, two persons confined for trial, escaped from the Albany jail, by letting themselves down with blankets, from a hole which they had made in the outer wall of their room, on the second story.

St. Paul's Church Yard, London, has an elegant cast iron balustrade. There are 2500 palisades, each of which is 5 feet 6 inches high—and the whole cost $50,000.

A London paper says, certain ruin is rapidly approaching a particular business which many persons in England are engaged in—adds, they are endeavoring to avert the catastrophe, but cannot. It declines to mention the business, for fear of hastening its destruction.

One of the Union Line Stages passing through Trenton, on 30th ult. was upset near the Bridge over the Assunpink, and the hand of one of the women passengers was severely bruised by the fall. Two or three of the horses of this line dropped down dead, last week, from excessive heat.

Three cows and one ox were killed by lightning, on Thursday evening, at the head of the Wallabout, Long Island, N. Y.

The Troy Budget, speaking of the general alarm created by the late bank failures, cautions its subscribers to be careful and not have too much paper money on hand at one time, especially if their subscriptions be in arrears.

The Cincinnati Advertiser acknowledges the receipt of a Philadelphia newspaper in six days after its publication, being one day less than it has always taken heretofore.

Boston was visited last Thursday week with a violent storm of rain, hail, thunder and lightning, inundating the streets, and filling the cellars of most of the houses and stores with water.

One Mulligan lost his life on Saturday, at Washington, by the caving in of a gravel bank at which he was digging. He was negligently suffered to be buried in the gravel for fifteen or twenty minutes.

At Washington, on Saturday morning, as Enoch Arnold, deputy marshall, was watering his horse, near his own door, the animal, startled by a load of wood shot down from a cart near him, kicked his master in the breast, and killed him at once.

The Pittsburgh Statesman says:—"The veteran and distinguished tragedian, Mr. Cooper, was in the city a few days last week, and we understand has it in contemplation to attempt the erection of a Theatre in this city. He has concluded the arrangements for building a Theatre at Cincinnati."

In Stamford, Vt. a bear was recently killed by Mr. Daniel Oaks and his son. The son shot and partially wounded the animal, and he fell; but on the approach of the father with a club to finish the work of death, Bruin, in the most bear-faced manner, seized the old man, and gave him a hug far too close for comfort. The son reloaded, ran to the father's assistance, and sent a ball through the bear's head.

In eleven years, up to 1826, 7216 Hindoo widows have been burned or buried alive with their deceased husbands, in the Bengal Presidency. The number has not diminished in the average of the several years. In Madras and Bombay 635 have fallen victims within ten years. Many of these were mere children, 16, 14, 11, and even 8 years of age.—Between 1815 and 1820, sixty widows were burnt, none of whom were older than 16.

By a late arrival we learn that great distress prevailed at Buenos Ayres and the suburbs. The poorer classes were compelled to kill their dogs, horses, &c. for food. For three days previous to the sailing of the S. there was not three pounds of beef in the city.

A woman at Canandargua, N. Y. named Ann Remson, has been arrested on the charge of murdering her infant child.

A benefit was given to Mrs. Gilfert, on Wednesday evening, at the N. Y. Bowery Theatre, and great pains seem to have been taken to insure a full house. Mdes. Feron, Austin, Knight, Miss Kelly, the Achilles, the Vestris, &c. are among the performers engaged.

The famous Christina of Sweden, slept only five hours out of the twenty four. She was indifferent to dress, ate but little, drank water alone, and would follow study or the chace 10 hours together braving all vicissitudes and severities of weather. She affected to despise her own sex, and forgot that the tender devotedness of woman is often superior in endurance to the boasted fortitude of man.

The steamboat Ohio, which left New York at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning, for Albany, met with an accident about 40 miles up the river—the bursting of the condensing pipe. Most of the passengers were taken off by other boats, and the Ohio returned to New York. The damage will be repaired forthwith, and she will be ready to take her next regular trip.

A writer in the Boston Gazette says that there are in that city "some hundreds of houses and stores without occupants, and a still greater number which do not bring their owners more than 2 or 3 per cent. per annum.

At the request of the citizens of Newark, N. J. and in compliance with the application of Messrs. Theo. Frelinghuysen and John Condit, Messrs. J. C. & R. L. Stevens have ceased to run their steamboat Newark, between that place and New York, on the Sabbath.

A writer in a New York paper gives the following very simple remedy for the cure of Warts: Take the leaves from a peach tree and rub them to a pumice over your hands, let it dry on, and refrain from washing for eight or ten hours, and the cure will be complete.

It is stated that the late Governor RIDGELY, of Maryland, has, by his will, emancipated all his slaves to the number of *upwards of four hundred*. Those who have attained the age of twenty-eight years, are to be free immediately; such as are over forty-five to have some provision made for their support out of his estate; and those of the younger class are to be free, the males at twenty-eight years of age, and the females at twenty-five.

The N. Y. Commercial informs that a Mr. White of Brooklyn, has invented or rather contrived a combination of caloric properties, which he calls *concentrated fuel*, designed for the use of steam vessels. A New York engineer, after trial, certifies that it diminishes labour in a great degree; burns as well as pine; and occupies about one-third of the space required for wood.

Laudanum is said to give immediate relief in cases where one is stung by a bee. Sweet oil is also stated to be a good application. The sting, however, should first be removed.

It is in contemplation to change the colour of the French uniform from blue to red, by which a saving, it is said, of 1,500,000 francs will be effected; in so great quantities is madder, with which the red is dyed, produced in France.

Mr. Luther Bradley, of New Haven, Conn. has exhibited a turnip beet, upwards of 20 inches in circumference, and weighing, with the top cut off, except barely enough to lift it by, 4 1-2 lbs. It was raised by Justice Thomas, Esq. of Woodbridge.

The Worcester Republican says—Mr. Samuel Brigham, of Shrewsbury, has eighty years in succession, mown grass and made hay during each hay season on the farm on which he now lives. And what is quit remarkable he has been able the present season to cut his half acre of grass per day. This furnishes a practical illustration of the effect of temperance and steady habits, which in an eminent degree have marked the whole course of this aged and worthy citizen.

The Washington Theatre, with the properties, subject to the free admission right of the stockholders, is to be sold by auction on the 25th instant.

Early in June, a Mrs. Stewart, of Lonend, in Scotland, hearing that her grandchild had fallen into the river, rushed to the spot, in a state of dreadful agitation. The report proved false; and she turned to go home. On the way, she complained that her sight was failing, and, the moment after, fell dead.

On Friday morning, the 24th ult. Jonathan Chappell, of the town of Maryland, N. Y. aged 53 years, put a period to his existence by hanging himself in his barn. It is supposed that intemperance was the primary cause of his committing the rash act.

A Yorkshire Paper, in noticing the arrival of RAYNER, the comedian, in that county, thus launches out:—"Herculaneum is a ruin, Babylon is a sand-pit; but the rustic son of Comus is amongst you—cherish him. In the scenic tempest, amid the whirlwind of passion, he bares his brow to the lightning's flash, and sings as the lark sings at heaven's gate."

Amos, youngest son of Mr. A. F. Albright, of Wheatland, N. Y. was drowned in the mill-pond there on the 24th July. He was 16 months old, and was missing only half an hour when found by his father floating on the water.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths during the last week of 117 persons—viz. 21 men, 23 women, 40 boys, and 33 girls, of whom 67 were under five years of age.

A drunkard drowned himself in the Susquehanna, near Harrisburg, a few days ago. He had tied his hands together, and hung a stone round his neck.

The Nashville Banner complains of the immense number of rats which infest that city. No place, it observes, is more beset with rats, than the good town of Nashville. The crevices of the rocks on which it is founded serve as convenient shelters for the noxious vermin, which with all the exertions that have been made use of with cats, dogs and poison, not only are not exterminated, but grow more and more numerous.

A letter from Nassau, New Providence, states that no less than ten "affairs of honor" had taken place there within a short period. No blood was spilt in any of them.

At Wilmington, N. C. a few days ago, a negro belonging to Henry B. Howard, Esq. was accidentally killed in a scuffle with another, by his back coming in contact with the leg of a bench.

The U. S. ship Hornet, Capt. Norris, arrived at Pensacola 9th ult. from a cruize along the Coast of Cuba. The U. S. ship Falmouth, Capt. Morgan, was preparing for sea, destination not known, on the 10th ult.

There was a great deal of sickness among the shipping at New Orleans. The United States, arrived at Norfolk, has lost four of her crew since she left New Orleans—three of whom died with the dengue fever, and one by intemperance.

The Liverpool Mercury says—A bottle, containing the following memorandum on a slip of paper, was picked up on Saturday, 13th June, on the North Bank, by a fishing smack:—"At sea, lat. 55 0, W. wind N. W. blowing a gale; twenty-five inches water in the hold; ship Friends—expecting to go down."

The Baltimore report of Interments for the past week enumerates 55 deaths—males 31—females 24—of whom 33 were under five years of age.

Lieutenant Brewerton, of the U. S. Engineers, has advertised for the supply of a large quantity of stone in the harbor of Charleston, S. C.

The present income of the city of London, derived from rents, markets, tolls, sales of freedom, offices, &c. and casual receipts, is 123,296*l.* 3*s.* 11*d.*

A contract has been made with Abbott Green, to raise the dam at Duncan's Island in the Susquehanna, by the first of September, so as to fill the levels of the canal to Middletown. An additional lock has been ordered about a mile below the island.

The steam boat North America left New-York on Tuesday morning, at seven o'clock, for Albany, with nearly one thousand passengers.

The New-Orleans Mercantile Advertiser of the 13th of July, states that there were at that period about 160 houses building. It was thought the effect of these new buildings would be to break down the enormous rents in that city.—The same paper states that the inhabitants never enjoyed at that season of the year more general or better health.

The wharf at the foot of Courtlandt street, North River, N. Y. occupied by the Hudson River Steam Boat Co. was on Tuesday leased at auction for three years, by Mr. R. R. Minturn, at the annual rent of $8,650. The same company were the purchasers. The rent last year was $950.

We learn from Gettysburg, Pa. that much damage was done, by an excessive fall of rain, at that place and vicinity, on Thursday last.—The streams were filled to overflowing; and one in or near the town, rose higher than it had been known to do for many years.

We learn (says the Canton, St. Lawrence Republican) that a Durham boat was sunk off Sackett's Harbor on the night of the 20th inst. Five men were on board, one of whom was drowned. Loss of the cargo, *estimated* at $15,000.

The Washington, North-Carolina paper, of July 25, states, that owing to the cool weather last spring, which prevented Turpentine from running, the quantity usually made will be reduced a fourth, if not a third.

The Albany Mineral Springs are well spoken of this season. The papers say the good effects of the water have been proved by various persons.

The making of oil from cotton seed, is becoming an important business at the South. In Virginia, a machine has been invented to hasten and assist the process of obtaining the oil. By a careful calculation it is estimated that there is annually sufficient surplus seed in the U. S. to make as much oil as will, at 50 cents a gallon, come to $6,400,000.

The house and lot No. 49 Wall street, New York, recently occupied by the Pacific Insurance Company, was on Tuesday sold at public auction, by James Bleecker, for *thirty-eight thousand one hundred dollars*. The lot is 29 feet on Wall street, and runs to the line of Exchange Place, a distance of about 130 feet. The purchase was made by Joel Post, Esq.

On Friday last, a leaf was taken from a cabbage stalk, in the garden of Mr. Jacob Rathfon, in the city of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, which measured 8 feet in circumference.—Lancaster county against the state for *kraut*.

Capt. Wm. Pennell, of Brunswick, Me. has recently constructed a Power Windlass, which, it is said, promises the saving of much laborious work on board of vessels in weighing anchors, hoisting sails, receiving and discharging cargoes, &c. The machinery is very simple and will not be expensive.

The crops of grapes, and particularly the Isabella grapes, are said to be very fine in the gardens around Brooklyn, N. Y. The Star mentions that one vine in Poplar-street, Brooklyn, entirely covers the end of a two story house, and that the fruit and vines overshadow the windows of the end and front of the building.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, who undertakes to correct *indecorums at table*, must have kept exceedingly genteel company—or else he must be deaf. Enumerating the disagreeable habits of vulgar eaters, he omits the vilest of all—smacking the lips at every motion of the grinders.

The Hatters are talking of forming an Anti-wearing-seal-Fur-or-Hair-skin-or-any-other-cap society.

The Petersburg, Va. Times states, that a new Cotton Factory has just gone into operation there, making the third establishment of the kind in that town.

Matchett's Baltimore Directory, for 1829, has just been issued. In addition to the names and occupations of all the householders in Baltimore, it furnishes a list of the streets, lanes, alleys, wharves, churches, public edifices, the situation of the banks, with their respective days of discount, and the names of their officers, and the names and residences of foreign Consuls. It is also adorned with an engraved map or plan of the City.

Mr. Pelby performed Bertram at the Albany Theatre 27th ult.—Imagine, Mrs. Pelby. Mr. Forrest is performing at Nashville, Tenn.; the tickets are disposed of by auction.

Late Foreign Items.

Mr. Jeffrey has resigned the editorship of the Edinburgh Review, which he has conducted with so much talent since its commencement.

In the Insolvent Debtor's Court on Monday, *Thomas King* was sentenced to three years' imprisonment from the date of filing his petition (November, 1827,) for having fraudulently assigned over some houses at Fulham, with intent to defraud his creditors.

The election for the University of Cambridge had just closed by the choice of Mr. Cavendish, the whig candidate, by a majority of 147 votes over Mr. Banker, the anti-catholic candidate.—The whole number of votes was 1071.

The Duke of Atholl is said to have upwards of 60 miles of gravelled walks on his Perthshire estates, and more than half that number of miles of carriage roads; many of which are formed out of the solid rock, and lead, through the most picturesque scenery, to the tops of various of the lower range of the Grampians. But all these yield to that which the Earl of Fife has been for some years forming to the top of one of the highest Bens in Scotland (Macdui, in Brae Mar, which is upwards of 4,000 feet above the level of the sea), by which materials are carried for the erection of a family tomb upon the highest pinnacle of the mountain! The length of the ascent is nearly seven miles from the foot.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

LONGEVITY.—There is now living at Marseilles a woman who was born in 1714; she has been twice married, the second time at the age of sixty-six, to a young man of twenty-five years. During the interval between the first and second marriages, she was seven years an out-rider in the service of a Milanese prince, no one during that period being aware of her sex. This singular woman possesses all her faculties, enjoys perfect health, and subsists mostly by coffee, of which it is said she takes from thirty to forty cups daily. Born one year prior to the death of Louis XVI. she is consequently one hundred and fifteen years of age.

VALUABLE CARGO.—The Liverpool Courier of June 3d, says:—"A vessel called the Sarah, Capt. Chrystie, has just entered the St. Katharine Docks, London, from Sincapore, with a cargo of Indian produce, of greater value than ever arrived in Europe. Upon a moderate computation, the cargo has been estimated at upwards of £250,000, to which may be added £30,000 as the value of the ship and freight."

A STRANGE VISITOR.—A short time back the servant of a Protestant Clergyman, residing near Ullard (Horris) having occasion for opening the hall-door at a very early hour of the morning, was much disconcerted at finding a hand-basket, neatly packed, accompanying the door in its motion inwards. Upon examination, it was found that the wicker-work contained a depost of quite another manufacture—a lovely male infant—and that the basket had been made fast to the knocker of the door. "The early bird catches the worm."—*Carlow Morning Post.*

Friday, June 12th, one of those phenomena called whirlwinds occurred near East Sheen, attended with more violence than is usual in England. A gentleman who witnessed it pass across a hay and pea-field describes it as cutting and tearing up every thing in its way with almost irresistable fury. Of a large hay-cock which it encountered scarcely a vestige was left; the hay, after being carried to the height of several hundred feet, whirling about with inconceivable rapidity, was scattered in every possible direction; and the pea-haulm it apparently tore up, root and all, leaving a completely barren path behind it. In crossing the hedge, it encountered two full-grown elms, over which it seemed to stop for a considerable time, bending and twisting them one against the other with as much ease as if they were two small shrubs. A large piece of a limb, which it broke off, after ascending to a vast height, fell at the distance of several hundred yards. About the beginning of the whirlwind, it is said, it met with a woman, whose clothes it lifted up, and very forcibly twisted round her head and neck.

KEMBLE vs. FARREN.—An action was tried in the Common Pleas on Saturday, brought by Mr. Charles Kemble, proprietor of the Covent Garden Theatre, against Mr. Farren, the actor, who had contracted to play at that Theatre for four seasons, at £3 6*s.* 8*d.* a night, with a benefit, but who had accepted an engagement at a higher salary at Drury-Lane Theatre, and had played there during the season. It was alleged on the part of the plaintiff, that the receipts of the Theatre had been diminished in consequence of the secession of Mr. Farren. The verdict was for the plaintiff, damages £750.

THE LATE MR. FARQUHAR'S WILL.—Messrs. M'Kenn and Wetherspoon, Edinburgh, have addressed a circular letter to the different collectors for the presbyteries in Scotland, relative to this will. It appears that the parochial schoolmasters, not satisfied with Sir John Nichol's decision, finding that the late Mr. Farquhar died intestate, presented a case to J. Adams, Esq. their agent, for his opinion. After mature consideration, Mr. Adams states, that he "dissents intoto from the judgment of the Prerogative Court," and that his "advice to the schoolmasters is, not to acquiesce in the sentence." The object of the circular is to afford the schoolmasters interested full information on the subject, so that they may be enabled to judge whether they ought to acquiesce in, or appeal from, Sir J. Nichol's decision. The expenses necessary to be provided in the latter case are stated at between 2,600*l.* and 3,000*l.*, and therefore that a subscription of 8*l.* from each schoolmaster would be required.—*Edinburgh paper.*

The dresses of the fashionables who promenade in Kensington Gardens, are principally white muslin or silk, and with less decorations and less sweep at the bottom. The French hat was all the rage, and if possible the fronts were larger than ever, and the crowns close to the head, like a jockey cap, with flowers and feathers.

A FEMALE MISER.—A correspondent of a Sunday paper states that a woman, named Arabella Henrich, died about a fortnight ago, in Blandford-street, Portman square, whose penurious habits were of the most eccentric nature. She occupied a small room in the house of a green grocer, who was generally induced by her to supply two pennyworth of meat from his family joint, upon which she dined. To her friends she always pleaded the most abject poverty, and frequently induced persons who called upon her to send out for coals and provisions, of which she appeared to be in absolute want. She seldom allowed her apartment to be cleansed, or even her bed to be made. At her death, money, it is said, amounting to 5000*l.* was discovered in a cellar and cupboard, which were appropriated to her use, and of which she kept the key. A quantity of gold, in guineas and sovereigns, was found in several tea-kettles, and in the cupboard was an immense roll of bank notes. Several other articles of value were discovered, and between the bed and sacking a will was found, by which the bulk of her property was bequeathed to persons living in the city. It appointed the Rev. Mr. Blackenbury, of Woburn-place, Russell square, her whole and sole executor, making no allusion to any relations of her own. Her relatives have been advertised for, but none have appeared.

LITTLE PICKLE IN FRANCE.—A "sweet little fellow," just turned of ten, has been amusing the whole town of Aix with his lively vagaries. His mama, a widow possessed of some little property, has it seems made a pet of him, as it was very natural she should do from his infancy. Of late his demand for pocket money began to bear rather too hard upon her purse, and she with some difficulty mustered upcourage enough to say 'No,' at the risk of making him very ill. The poor boy sobbed and pouted as then grew really angry; so he went to the cage opened it and wrung the neck of his mama's favourite canary. This, it might have been imagined, would have brought her to her senses; but from stern necessity, or some other cause, she for once remained obstinate. The astonished darling became still more irate: he broke all the windows, and closed his mother and sister out of the house, barricaded himself in, and then commenced the demolition of the furniture, which he carried on with the most praiseworthy assiduity and perseverance. His mama would fain have purchased a peace, but it was too late; she determined to teach her how to snub him another time, and having fully completed his job in the interior, the insulted Master *** ran up stairs clambered out upon the roof, tore off the tiles and seating himself astride upon a rafter, began to uncase the house, which he has expressed his intention of pulling down by degrees. When the post left the town the "dear child" had already made some progress, was pelting the people assembled in the street with the bricks and mortar. It is much to be feared this interesting infant will meet with some accident before he has half completed his task.

PARIS, June 1.—There has been some talk lately of an intended voyage to England, by no less a personage than Charles the Tenth; and I have reason to believe that at one time his Majesty seriously contemplated such an excursion, but it appears that he has lately had some mortifications of a pecuniary kind, which have much discontented him, as to render it doubtful whether he will even take his projected tour into the provinces. His Majesty, it seems, not satisfied with the enormous sums allowed him by the country for his support, has drawn largely upon the government for his hunting and other royal amusements; and some minister has been honest, but indiscreet enough, to whisper a lesson of prudence into the royal ear. The expenditure of the King is, indeed, enormous; but it ought to be taken into consideration that, out of his allowance, he has to provide for most of the branches of the Royal family.

GREECE.—Despatches were received, on Thursday, at the Foreign Office, from our Resident at Egina, Mr. Dawkins, dated the 22d May, announcing the capitulations of the garrisons of Missolonghi and Anatolico, and the surrender of Lepanto to the Greeks. Gen. Church has resigned the command of the Greek army, and gone to Egina to confer with the president of Greece, on the appointment of the President's brother, Agostino d'Istrias, which had already given offence to Prince Ypsilanti. A proclamation has been issued by the Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, stating that the Greek blockade cannot, according to the treaty of the 6th July, 1827, be extended beyond the coasts of the Morea and the Cyclades. The blockade of the coast of Albania, of course, will not be recognised.

Some important diplomatic documents were received in London on the morning of the 13th by the Flanders Mail, relative to the Protocol of March, 1829, and the propositions to be made by the French and British Ambassadors on their arrival at Constantinople respecting Greece. The new State proposed, it appears, is to comprise, on the continent, all the territory south of a line to be drawn from the Gulf of Volo to the Gulf of Ambracia or Arta. (the *Sinus Ambracicus* of the ancients.) Negropont and the Cyclades are also to form part of the new territory, which will thus be powerful and extensive. An annual tribute is to be paid to the Porte, which is to have a nominal supremacy. The government is to be monarchical and hereditary in the family raised to the supreme power. The first Christian Prince is to be chosen by the three Powers, but he is not to be a member of the reigning families of Russia, France, or Great Britain.

WARSAW, May 26.

The coronation of their Imperial Majesty took place on Sunday last.

At noon, the Emperor, accompanied only by his brothers, the hereditary prince, and some of the great officers of state, went to the Greek chapel established in the interior of the palace, to hear divine service, and to have the crowns blest. This service being finished, the grand master of ceremonies, with a numerous suite, repaired to the Roman church of St. Johns, which stands only about 150 paces from the palace, to have the two Crowns blessed by the Catholic Archbishop. In the mean time the Emperor had rejoined his august spouse in the hall of the Throne. The ceremonies of the church of St. John being ended, the grand master of the ceremonies returned with the two crowns to their Majesties, who then repaired to the Senate Chamber, where they were received by the Senators. There the Emperor took his crown and put it himself upon his head. The Empress, aided by two of her maids of honor, did the same. Their Majesties, followed by all the court, then went on foot to the church of St. John to hear the *Te Deum*. For this occasion a wooden bridge had been constructed from the steps of the palace to the entrance of the church, the sides of which were occupied by more than 4000 ladies. The bridge and the seats were covered with red cloth.

The Emperor walked between the two grand dukes Constantine and Michael, who each held a corner of his imperial robe. Twelve chamberlains bore his train. The empress followed immediately after, having at her sides the hereditary prince and the wife of the grand Duke Constantine. Twenty ladies of honor, almost all Polish and Russian Princesses, bore the train of her mantle. The emperor seemed weighed down by the weight of the brilliants of his crown; the empress and all her maids of honor were literally covered with them. At half past two o'clock the procession entered the palace.

The galleries were successively evacuated, and the spectators returned to their homes; but then commenced another scene, truly extraordinary, one which might have been productive of great misfortunes. The emperor, according to ancient usage, having ordered that all the wood, cloth, and other materials used in the construction of the bridge, galleries, &c. should be abandoned to the people, the latter had hardly been informed of this when they gave themselves up to the destruction of their works and to pillage. These works, which had cost fifteen days labor to hundreds of workmen, were destroyed in less than five hours.—This great destruction happily was not the occasion of any very serious disorder; but a few imprudent persons were grievously wounded by the falling of the timbers and rafters. A woman who had mounted to the very top of one of the galleries to obtain possession of a piece of cloth, hung for several minutes to one of the rafters, in a *very singular position*, and which much amused the people.

In the evening there was a grand illumination. The emperor and the grand duke Constantine rode out without any attendants, and were several times stopped by the enormous crowd. Never was greater enthusiasm manifested.

To-day a feast is to be given to the people in a great plain about a league out of the city. 500 tables of 100 covers each, have been laid. It is said that there again the scene of the galleries, &c. will be renewed with regard to the tables, the amphitheatres, temples, &c. which embellish the place.

DISTRESS IN MADAWASKA.—The British Colonist, published at Halifax, N. S. gives a melancholy account of the distress prevailing in the French settlement of Madawaska, occasioned by the failure, for the last two years, of the wheat crop, which is the only kind of grain the inhabitants have been in the habit of raising, except small quantities of peas and barley.

A petition from the settlement was presented to His Honor the President, a short time ago, stating that unless relief was soon effected, many families must perish. A Mr. Baillie was accordingly despatched to the spot, and a scene of unspeakable misery was presented to his view, in the humble habitations of upwards of seventy families. A meeting of the principal persons in the settlement took place in the presence of Mr. Baillie, and four gentlemen were appointed a Committee to visit the sufferers, and to report their numbers and particular situation. Two hundred bushels of Indian Corn were then purchased at Woodstock, and immediately placed at the disposal of the committee for the purpose of present relief.

Many families have for some time existed on the flower made from the blighted wheat, kneaded into bread *with the inner bark of the white birch*. Berries and roots procured from the forest, have been the sole dependence of others; and the prospect of procuring even such miserable fare, was observed by rapidly increasing weakness. In one house which Mr. Baillie visited, there were sixteen children, five of whom were unable to walk from the united causes of untended infancy and pinching debility.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There are some very pretty lines in the verses on Retirement and Nature. The sentiment in the fourth stanza is quite poetical.

We like to oblige every body, so far as we can, but really we must eschew all correspondence with "The Devil." Whether the writer of the article with this signature is in fact "*Auld Clootie*," we cannot pretend to say, but his remarks are certainly too *fiery* for publication.

The lines by "Cottager" are not without merit, but they want smoothness.

The Obituary, by T. B. is declined.

To Hope, is thrown aside.

Fullerton is inexplicable.

THE COUNTRY.

Oh! how sweet and refreshing it is, after long and toilsome weeks of feverish exhaustion passed in the heated atmosphere of a crowded city, to recline beside a clear brook, *patulæ recubans sub tegmine fagi*, and inhale the fresh and balmy breezes, and gaze on the outspread beauties of a rural prospect. Then, indeed, the erewhile wearied limbs renew their wonted energies—then the voice resumes its tone of gladness—then the eye looks joyously and bright, and the lip is wreathed with a gladsome smile, that shows the inward and essential spirit is rejoicing over the invigorated faculties of its outward and material tenement. Truly, truly, did

"God make the country, and man make the town,"

and great and distinguishing are the traits and features that characterize and separate the works of the creature and the Creator. How can ye compare, ye puny edifices, ye *houses*, churches and steeples, of man's erection, frail and perishable, and decaying things as ye are, with the undying and eternal rock, mountain, and forest, which have sprung into existence under the direct and immediate touch of Omnipotence!—What are all the gorgeous products of art; the splendor and magnificence of the rich loom-work of the east; the brilliant dyes and fine wrought tissues of the south; or the polished fabrics of the north and west, when contrasted with the green and unwoven garniture which is spread over the earth as a mantle, here and there chequered with myriads of flowers, whose hues are glorious and manifold, and indescribable, like the rays of the setting sun!

Man! man! why will you prefer the crowded mart, the rush, the throng, the furnace-heated atmosphere and deafening bustle of populous cities, to the sequestered shades and cool and quiet nooks and dells of the country! Has that brook which goes laughingly on its course over the pebbly bed beneath, making in its gentle flow a sweet and most subduing music, no power to charm you; or can you look unmoved on those banks richly bedight with the broad-leafed clover, as they stretch sloopingly downwards to the streamlet—those modest "Forget-me-nots" which humbly droop their azure heads along its margin, or the thick and intertwining branches of the mournful willows around and above us, which form a pleasant and impervious covering! Are not these grateful and refreshing to the senses! And hark! how the mingled voices of a thousand feathered warblers are conspiring to load the air with a most enchanting melody!—Surely, surely—but just at this stage of our rhapsody we awoke.

We had been dreaming; and fancy, which sometimes finds its way into an Editor's brain, had transported us into the country, and there we indulged in the foregoing apostrophe. On awaking we were, of course, sadly disappointed to find ourself seated at the desk, with our head recumbent on a pile of newspapers, in reading some of which we had fallen asleep; and bitterly did we regret that our enjoyments were unreal. Remembering, however, that 'dreams in their development have truth,' we resolved, if possible, to realize ours; and accordingly the next morning we were comfortably seated on board the steamer Philadelphia, and on our way—we scarcely knew whither.

There is a charm in steam boat travelling, which no other mode of conveyance possesses. The stately appearance of the boat herself—the majesty, and, at the same time, the ease with which she cleaves the waters—the quietness of her scarcely-felt motion, and the excellence of her furniture and accommodations, are all circumstances materially calculated to advance the comfort and pleasure of the traveller. But there is a higher and more powerful attraction—an interest that springs not out of mere attention to personal comfort, but from the purer source of intellectual gratification. A passenger steam boat is a picture of the world in miniature—a bird's-eye view of the great drama of life, and here character is exhibited in all its forms and varieties. Here all grades of society, if not actually mingled, are thrown, at least, into temporary contact, and the observant spectator may feed high his mind with the materials of reflection presented by the contrast. While men are employed in the actual business of life, making bargains or making love, for these constitute the principal objects of our earthly being, they veil their countenances in deceit, and effectually screen their true feelings from the by stander. But when the motive to deception is removed—when their minds are unbent and their thoughts relaxed, then the face is truly an index to the soul, and from the workings of the one, we may trace the paramount emotions of the other. In travelling, men are commonly more frank and unreserved, and freer from any incentive to outward dissimulation than at most other periods; and hence at such times they may be studied with some probability of reaching a correct conclusion. If, as the philosophical poet remarks,

"The proper study of mankind is man,"

a steam boat has peculiar claims on all who wish to fulfil the ends of their creation; for no where can this study be prosecuted with more advantage than on her deck or in her cabin.—There, indeed, specimens of the whole human family may be found, each belonging to a class distinct and different from the other. But, softly—we are already at Burlington, and here we must land. Well, so be it.

Of all the cities or towns we have ever visited, Burlington is incontrovertibly the most sedate and quiet. There is something in its very appearance which conveys a feeling of stillness to the mind; and when the eye glances over its broad and grass-grown streets, its antiquated houses and moss-covered pavements, all noisy emotions are hushed, and we are irresistibly reminded of the cities of the dead. Forms dim, indistinct and shadowy, seem to rise before us, and in the unbroken quiet which reigns around, the inhabitants, as they glide to and fro, look ghostly and spectral, and the sound of their footsteps is like an echo from the grave. Even the town-clock, that ancient appanage, which is at once the pride and ornament of this venerable city—has a subduing influence in its tones; and the bells of the different steamers, as they touch at the landing, are mellowed and softened till they harmonize with the general quietude and repose. But if Burlington is still and silent, it is also beautiful; and many are the pleasant places to be found within its environs. Who that has strayed along the banks which form a boundary to the lower part of the town, on a calm, clear night, when the summer moon was marching on her glorious career through the blue depths of Heaven, but must remember the scene with the most pleasurable feelings! See how lovely the beams, which have just crept through an opening in yonder foliage, are reposing on the little grass-covered mound beneath, dimming with their brilliance the neighbouring glow-worm, who 'lights his constant lamp,' but for this time lights in vain. Look too at the broad river, stretched out at your feet, and reposing as quietly as a sleeping infant. Not a ripple is seen to disturb its surface, and its flow is silent and imperceptible. In such a scene, and at such a time, how the full heart might pour out its impassioned tale of high-wrought affection into the ear of listening beauty; for then strange impulses, which are felt but seen not, are abroad in the air, and these tip the lover's tongue with a gal'lan and most persuasive eloquence, and incline the maiden to belief and acquiescence. But 'something too much of this.' We are really becoming poetical, and unless we check the feeling, we may perhaps find ourselves actually perpetrating rhymes, a sin of which we have hitherto been guiltless.

What befel us in our further journeyings, with the many strange sights whereto we were witness, and the sage reflections we thereupon made, shall, if it so please us, be forthcoming in due season, for the special benefit of such readers as may happen to like them.

THE LADIES

Who wish to obtain *Eau de Cologne* of a superior quality and odour, will do well to purchase that prepared by Messrs. NORTH & WARREN, of this city.

We have been assured by those who are fully competent to pronounce on the merits of this agreeable lotion, that the preparation of these gentlemen is, in all respects, decidedly preferable to the imported article.

Messrs. North & Warren are practical chemists, who have bestowed considerable attention on the composition of their *Eau de Cologne*, and we therefore feel warranted in recommending it.

The bottles in which it is put up are really very pretty. They will prove quite an ornament to the dressing-table.

MUSICAL PORT-FOLIO.

Mr. J. L. FREDERICK, engraver of this city, whose professional merits are familiar to our townsmen, has recently commenced the publication of a musical olio, dedicated to, and intended for the benefit of the ladies.

This neat little work, of which one number has already been published, will be issued monthly, at No. 53 South Fourth-street, where specimens may be seen. The price will be very moderate.

We have looked through the first number, and find the execution of the music commendable. The selections, so far as we can judge, are in good taste. It is intended, occasionally, to present original airs, composed expressly for the work.

We recommend the ladies to subscribe to this publication; it will make a very neat addition to their musical collections.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Watering Places of Kentucky.

No. 2—CAMELEON SPRING.

It is situated in the Western part of the State, between Green River and Barren River, and not far from the town of Bowling-green, towards the North East. This town is on Barren River, in the fine, open and unwooded plain, forming the extensive Limestone Basin of the Cumberland River, where Nashville is also situated.

This plain is bounded to the North by a range of Sandstone hills, called Knobs, through which flows Green River. The Spring is within the hills, but not far from the plains. In the same hills and Eastward is the famous Mammoth Cave.

The name of Cameleon Spring has been given to it, because the water has the very singular property of changing colours and assuming different hues of blue, purple, greenish and yellowish, like the animal called Cameleon. The cause of these changes are not properly understood, as yet, but appear to be influenced by the state of the atmosphere.

Some other springs of Kentucky, as the Blue Licks for instance, are of a permanent blue colour in their basin, although perfectly clear in a glass. The Cameleon Spring appears similar, but modified by unknown periodical causes: the changes do not recur at stated periods, but are quite irregular: the most common shade is the purplish hue.

The nature of the water is also somewhat similar to that of Blue Licks, containing several muriates and sulphates. It is however milder, less nauseous, and but slightly purgative. It is also reckoned efficacious for cutaneous disorders and scrofula. There is a hotel at the place, and it is resorted to from the western parts of Kentucky and Tennessee, from Glasgow, Bowling green, Russellville and Nashville.

The hills around are not lofty nor much broken; they contain many large tracts of open glades, called barrens in Kentucky, which are covered with a luxuriant growth of flowers.—These hills have, as well as the Limestone plains, many caves and sinks: these last are large circular hollows formed by the sinking of the strata; some have at the bottom a spring or a fissure; many become pools of water when the fissure is filled up by the ground washing.

Subterranean streams are other natural curiosities of these hills and plains; they sometimes show themselves for a while at the bottom of hollow dales, and sink again after awhile. When sufficiently large they form excellent mill seats.—A few appear and disappear several times: they are commonly called sinking creeks.

C. S. R.

At a very numerous and highly respectable meeting of the DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of BLOCKLEY and KINGSESSING District, held on Thursday evening last, at the house of Mr. Charles Gamber, Blockley, at which Mr. GEORGE GESNER, presided, and Mr. THOMAS J. HEATON, acted as Secretary—

It was resolved, *unanimously*, That the delegates elected by this meeting be instructed to use every honorable means to support the claims of that veteran and worthy soldier of the revolution, Mr. GEORGE REES, by having him placed on the ticket as a candidate for the OFFICE of SHERIFF

Mr. GEORGE GESNER and Mr. HENRY LEECH, jr., were the delegates elected, with instructions to assist with their influence to carry this resolution into effect.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A man named Thaddeus Smith, attempted on Monday night to put an end to his existence by suspending himself from a rafter in a garret with a rope.—He had adjusted the rope in such a manner that his intentions were not carried into effect, and he was soon afterwards cut down, having suffered only a slight degree of strangulation. Notwithstanding he was well treated by those who saved him from himself, he again attempted a similar proceeding, and was finally taken to the watch house, where he was placed under a proper guard until yesterday morning. He was then brought before the sitting magistrate, Mr. Wyman, who admonished him on the enormity of his intended deed in a very appropriate and impressive manner, and adjudged him to stand committed to Bridewell until he can give security for his future good conduct. Before leaving the bar he said his life was miserable, and he had no wish to live. His domestic troubles had driven him to drink, and he was now so involved and wretched that death was all he coveted.

However anxious this suicidal character may be to die, he does not appear to relish confinement, as he sent, in the course of the day, to several of his friends, and most earnestly entreated them to become his bail.—*N. Y. paper.*

The wind-pipe of a child 10 months old, in Freyburg, who had been strangled with a piece of meat, was opened lately by Dr. Barrows, of that town, and the obstruction removed. This is the second instance of his having saved life by the same operation. The child appeared to be nearly dead when the operation commenced—about thirty minutes after the accident.—*Gardiner Chronicle.*

JEMIMA WILKINSON.—This mis-leader of a band of fanatics from Rhode Island, purchased a large and beautiful farm near Seneca Lake, N. Y. which is now in possession of one of her disciples called Aunt Esther; it is not far from Penn. Yan, (or Pennsylvania and Yankee town.) Aunt Esther holds fast to the glebe, and will not sell a rod; her companions are 20 fawn colored cats.

A late traveller relates one of Jemima's miracles. She announced her intention of walking across Seneca Lake, and alighting from her carriage, walked to the water on the white handkerchiefs strewed in the road by her followers; she stepped ancle deep into the water, and then turning to the multitude, inquired whether they had faith that she could pass over, for if not she could not; on receiving an affirmative answer, she returned to her carriage, declaring that as they believed in her power it was unnecessary to display it. Jemima died some years since, and Aunt Esther is probably the only disciple remaining; it is conjectured that she values Jemima's earthly legacy, the farm, more than her prophetic teaching.—*Hampshire Gazette.*

IMPORTANT MISTAKE IN COTTON.—Letters from New Orleans, dated July 13th, state that the stock of cotton on hand had been ascertained to be 18 to 20,000 bales less than was reported in Wilie's Price Current of 11th July.—This error was discovered on taking an account of stock from the different holders. Instead therefore of 49,000 bales, the correct statement would have been 29 to 31,000, including all on ship-board. This correction will perhaps have some effect upon freights at New Orleans.

WHITE MOUNTAIN.

A writer in the Boston Commercial Gazette speaks of a newly discovered Lead Mine, or rather *Silver* mine, at Eaton, but two or three miles off the direct route from Concord, N. H. to the White Mountains; and recommends travellers in that direction to visit it. A shaft has been sunk into the mine 50 feet below the surface, and a horizontal drift or excavation, running from the bottom about 50 feet more, has been made. The ore already raised, amounts to several hundred tons, the expense of obtaining which does not exceed three or four thousand dollars; and from several analyses of different kinds of the ore there were found to be from 90 to 120 ounces of *pure silver* to the ton. One analysis or assay gave 200 ounces to the ton.

It is understood to be principally owned by a company of gentlemen in Boston and Baltimore, the whole under the direction of Col. Amos Binney.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser, Aug 3.

Important Discovery.—W. Cammeyer, engraver, of this city, has discovered or invented a kind of ink, of a quality which has long been desired, and the use of which on bank notes, will prevent the frauds so much practised, of extracting numbers and inserting others. Dr. L. C. Beck has made experiments with it, and he says that no chemical agent with which he is acquainted, will discharge the ink without destroying the texture of the paper. There can be no doubt that this ink will get into general use.

SPECIE.—A Mr. Hand died a short time since at a great age, in Stephentown, in this county. He possessed a good farm, had always been known as a careful, saving man, and was supposed to have left at his death a snug little estate. He left a will, however, and upon opening that, it was discovered that his farm was but a small item of his property. In the house in which he had dwelt for a great many years, there was one room which he had never permitted any body to enter but himself; it was on the ground floor, and in his will he gave directions to go into that room, open a trap-door, and thereunder, in small tubs and kegs, and other vessels, would be found a treasure of specie. The investigation being made, the money was indeed found, to the amount of about $40,000, in dollars, half-dollars, quarters, crowns, &c. There was another clause in the will, which stated that in one of the vessels mentioned, was a phial containing a written scroll, giving information where another and still *larger* deposit of specie had been made; but alas! the treacherous ink had disappeared, deserted its post, or rather abandoned its *lines*, and the paper told not a word of the precious secret with which it had been charged. What vigils will covetousness keep till this other deposit is found—what digging and searching there will be, till this Kidd's money shall be forthcoming! There is no room to doubt the truth of the story, as we are told by several of our citizens, some of whom are personally cognizant of the fact.—*Troy, N. Y. Sentinel.*

From the Ithica, N. Y. Journal, July 29.

DISTRESSING CASUALTY.

Drowned, near this village, on Wednesday afternoon last, Margaret, third daughter of Francis A. Bloodgood, Esq. aged 18 years. This event, which has shrouded in deep distress a numerous and respectable family, cast a gloom over a wide circle of the society, and called forth the general sympathies of the citizens of this village.—The character of the party to which she was attached, the peculiar localities of the place, were all calculated to give an intense interest to the sad event. To correct the vague and incorrect rumours, and to give a correct relation of the circumstances, is the object of this communication.

Miss B., with her sister and brother, about fifteen years old, two young ladies, her cousins, and two daughters of the Rev. Mr. Williston, left home on Wednesday afternoon to visit the Buttermilk Falls, on a small stream emptying into the inlet, two miles south of this village.—After passing up the first falls through the ravine to what is called the "Pulpit Rock," her sister and two others of the party declined proceeding any farther, while she, the other two ladies, and her brother, passed on up the ravine more than a quarter of a mile, to a fall of five or six feet in height, at the bottom of which is a basin seven feet in depth, and about eighteen feet in diameter. The banks above are precipitous, and a very narrow passage way is only afforded on one side, and on a smooth inclined rock. Miss B., in attempting to pass this to reach the top of the fall, suddenly slipped, and was instantly in the water: her clothes for a moment buoyed her up, when she sunk to the bottom without rising again. Her cousin was following within a few feet of her—the rest of her companions were some yards behind. The horror of the moment can be better imagined than described. Indeed, the imagination can form but a faint picture of the reality of the scene. The agonizing sensations of the brother, and the two young ladies who were present—their utter inability to afford any assistance, and the wildness and natural gloom of the place, must have produced an intenseness of distress beyond the power of description. An alarm was instantly made, but the remoteness of the place from any habitation, and the extreme difficulty of access, rendered it impossible to get any effectual assistance to rescue the body, until three quarters of an hour had elapsed, and an hour more before it could be conveyed to a place where any attempt at resuscitation could be made; but efforts then were unavailing.—The vital spark had fled.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce of Tuesday.

ANOTHER THEATRE BURNT!—At 3 o'clock, the *Mount Pitt Circus*, in Grand street, was discovered to be in flames, and in half an hour it was a heap of ruins! As the building was chiefly of wood, and an immense pile, the light was most brilliant, and illuminated the whole city. We understand that it has not been occupied since the passage of the law requiring the payment of $250 for a license.

Mount Pitt Circus was erected in the autumn of 1826, by C. W. Sanford, Esq. and was remarkable for nothing but its bulk, being calculated to contain from 3000 to 4000 persons. The left wing was occupied in front as a Porter-room, and in the rear, until recently, as a stable—the horses having been sold a short time since at auction. The Circus was built of wood, with the exception of a brick front, and being situated on an eminence, presented a most magnificent spectacle as it sent its broad sheets of flame to the skies. The fire was first seen to issue from the N. E. corner.

From the Augusta Chronicle, July 24.

INDIAN DISTURBANCES.

The Columbus Enquirer received by last night's mail, furnishes us with the following important intelligence from our Indian frontier. In addition to what is given below, the Enquirer states that Col. Crowell, the agent, notwithstanding he had written to the War department on the subject, had neglected to apprise our State Executive of the hostile attitude which the Indians are assuming. We would hope that the Enquirer is misinformed in this particular, as we should regret to learn that Col. Crowell had so far forgot his feelings as a man and his duty as an Agent. The information, however, we farther learn, was communicated to Gov. Forsyth by Col. U. Lewis of Columbus.

We deeply lament the mad and rash policy which appears, from the above intelligence, to actuate the Councils of the Creeks and Cherokees. If they persist in it, their utter annihilation will be the consequence.

COLUMBUS, July 12.—Much alarm has been excited in this place by some movements of a hostile character among the Indians. Several secret councils have been held in the Creek Nation, with a view it is believed, of concerting warlike operations against the frontier settlements. In consequence of the general apprehension of danger, some of our citizens on Wednesday last visited the Creek Agent at Fort Mitchell, for the purpose of obtaining whatever information he might possess in relation to the anticipated difficulties. The following is furnished us by one of the gentlemen who held the conversation with him:—

"The Agent stated that there had been several secret councils held by the chiefs; that he had been informed by several Indians, that the Indians in their councils had resolved to stay and die upon their soil; that they had also resolved to kill him, the agent, and wage a war of extermination upon the frontier, and assassinate every white west of the Flint River, and when troops should be sent to fight them, they would retire to the swamps and die to a man fighting for the soil of their fathers. The agent not putting sufficient confidence in these reports, felt no alarm, until an old respectable chief, in whom he had always put the utmost confidence, and who had always manifested for him the greatest friendship, came to him and told him in confidence that the report was true, and that he himself was a member of the secret council which passed the aforesaid resolution, and that he voted for it, but that he had so great a friendship for him, the agent, that he could not reconcile it to his conscience so far to violate his faith as to see him sacrificed without apprising him of his danger.

"Thus much having heretofore become public, no injury can accrue from the repetition of it, but some other communication which the chief made to the agent, for prudential reasons perhaps had best not be made too public, as they appertain to the safety of the agent. The chief also stated that deputations had been sent by the Cherokees, Choctaws and Seminoles, to solicit their concurrence in sentiment and action with them, the Creeks, but that none but the Cherokees had been heard from, and that they concurred; that Ross, the President, was preparing a talk for his nation, advising them never to give up their lands, but to kill every white man who crossed the line."

COMMUNICATION.

At the present season, when so many children are suffering under the distressing diseases of Diarrhœa, or Bowel complaint, and Cholera Morbus, (which often prove fatal,) it is a duty to the public, from one who has received relief, to inform them of a medicine for those diseases, sold by WILLIAM BAKER, Druggist, No. 6 North Fifth street, which, in all cases where tried, has effected a cure within a few hours, and sometimes in a single hour. The price per bottle is only 25 cents. Certificates of efficacy may be seen at the Drug store, No. 6 North Fifth street. aug. 8—1t*

ALMANACK.

1829. AUGUST.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
8 SATURDAY....	5 4	6 —	7 51	
9 SUNDAY.....	5 5	6 58	9 4	
10 MONDAY.....	5 6	6 54	10 15	
11 TUESDAY.....	5 7	6 53	11 3	
12 WEDNESDAY.	5 8	6 52	11 57	
13 THURSDAY...	5 9	6 51	0 39	
14 FRIDAY.....	5 10	6 50	1 28	

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening July 30th, by the Rev. Mr. Brantly, Mr. FRANCIS COLE, of this city, to Miss MARY BRADY, of the Northern Liberties.

On Saturday, August 1st, by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. S. H. CHAPMAN, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Joseph Jefferson, Comedian.

On Sunday, the 26th ult. by Isaac Boileau, Esq. Mr. JAMES BENNETT, to Mrs. ANN CRANMORE, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Livingston, JACOB LENTZ, M. D. to Miss MARY, daughter of Michael Reed, merchant, all of this city.

On Thursday, 23d of July, by the Rev. Mr. Mead, JOHN HANLY, Esq. to Miss MARGARET STEVENS, both of Southwark.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. JOHN M'KEE, to Miss MARGARET MURPHY, all of this city.

In Pittsburg, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Kennaerer, Mr. SOLOMON STONER, merchant of this city, to Miss MARGARET WOLF.

At Charleston, S. C. on the 23d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Gadsden, JOHN RITCHELL, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss MARGARET SWEENY, of this city.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning, MARY CATHARINE CLAVIER, aged 73 years.

On Wednesday morning, after a short illness, HENRY CHILD, in the 77th year of his age.

On Wednesday afternoon, aged 18 months, MARY ANN, daughter of Joseph Lewis.

On Wednesday morning, of consumption, Miss MARY S. TOY, aged 22 years.

On the 30th inst. after a lingering illness, SOLOMON CUMMING, in the 50th year of his age.

On the 25th ult. JOHN G. WORKNOT, aged 3 years and 18 days.

On the 31st inst. MARGERY, infant daughter of John Floyd, aged 22 months.

On Sunday afternoon, the 2d inst. Mrs. ANN REINBOTH, in the 65th year of her age.

On Sunday last, after a short but severe illness, HANNAH M'INTIRE, a native of Albany, in the 23d year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, in the 27th year of his age, CHARLES W. PEALE.

On Thursday morning, in the 44th year of her age, ANN, consort of Samuel Arthurs, of a short illness.—Being conscious of her demise she calmly gave up her spirit to Him who gave it, in the full hope of enjoying the fruits of a well spent life in the realm of immortal bliss. In her death her family are bereft of an endearing wife and affectionate mother.

On Monday, 27th ult. Mr. ISAAC LYONS, in the 22d year of his age. This respectable young man has left a large circle of friends and acquaintances to lament his death. While in the act of removing a pile of boards (a short time ago) they fell, and injured him so much as to cause his death.

On the 9th inst. at Penn's Neck, N. J., after a short but severe illness, Mr. MATTHIAS LAMBSON, aged 67 years.

At New York, yesterday morning, after a short and distressing illness, Mr. CHARLES GILFERT, aged 42 years, late Manager of the Bowery Theatre.

On Saturday, the 25th ult. at Charleston, S. C., of Dropsy, Mr. JAMES PATTON, a native of Pennsylvania, aged 35 years.

At Lambertsville, N. J. on Monday, the 3d instant, GEORGE HARRISON SEXTON, son of Silas W. Sexton, in the 15th year of his age, of Dysentery.

At New York, on Tuesday evening, after a long protracted illness, WILLIAM GORDON, Esq. late U. S. Consular Commercial Agent at Aux Cayes, Hayti, aged 52 years.

In Warren, R. I. on Thursday last, Mr. NICHOLAS CAMPBELL, in the 97th year of his age. Mr. Campbell was born in the Island of Malta, but has been a citizen of Warren for the last 54 years. He came to this country previous to the American Revolution, and was one of the ever memorable Boston Tea Party, who committed one of the first acts of resistance to British oppression, by the destruction of a cargo of tea, in Boston Harbour, and commenced that glorious struggle, which terminated in our National Independence.

In Middletown, N. H. Mr. GEORGE ROBERTS, aged 72 years. He served under the renowned Paul Jones, on board the Ranger—was taken by the Drake, a much superior ship, after a severe action of one hour and forty-five minutes, and had charge of two guns in that part of the ship called by the seamen the slaughter house—was a favourite of his Captain, and first of his boat's crew—and landed with him at Whitehaven, England, in his desperate attempt to capture Lord George Germain.

On the 9th instant, at his residence, in Upper Makefield Township, Bucks County, JESSE HESTON, in the 86th year of his age. For years he was sorely afflicted with a cancer in the face, which, it is believed, shortened his days and terminated his life. He was a housekeeper upwards of 40 years, and has left behind him more than 40 descendants.

In Maryland, ELIZABETH ANN DONDORFF, widow of Major Christian Dondorff, aged 97 years. It is supposed she has left 500 of her children's children. Two of her children, one 62, and another 70 years of age, attended her funeral, together with many of the 4th generation.

In Dummerston, Vt. on the 17th inst. DORCAS SOPHIA, only child of Mr. Zenas Willes, aged 11 years. She was afflicted with one of the distressing maladies incident to man, *St. Vitus' Dance*. So convulsed was she, that some of her joints were dislocated, three or four of her teeth gnashed out, her tongue bitten, rendering her almost speechless; a spectacle painful to all who witnessed her, and afflictive to her fond parents beyond description. It is remarkable that the son of Mr. Willes, a promising youth, who died a few years since, was afflicted with the same disorder.

NOTICE.—A Stated Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society of Journeymen Cabinet Makers, will be held this evening, at 7½ o'clock, at the usual place.

DAVID P. MOORE, Sec.

TO THE LADIES.

J. L. FREDERICK,

No. 53 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,

HAS the pleasure of informing the subscribers of the Ladies' Musical Portfolio, that he has this day, August 5th, published the first number of the said work, where additional subscriptions will be thankfully received.

CONTENTS OF THE FIRST NUMBER.—Oh, Tempt me not with Jewels Bright, by Bishop; Dawn Weep, words by the Ettrick Shepherd; Polonoise, by Nichol, and Ingle Waltz.

The Ladies' Musical Portfolio, in quarto form of eight pages, every month, to contain Songs, Marches, Rondeaus, Quadrilles, &c.

A great portion of the Airs will be original, some of which will be composed expressly for the work, embellished with a copperplate title-page. An index to the contents will accompany the last number.

J. L. F. pledges himself that the succeeding numbers will not be inferior to the first, which may be seen at the publisher's office. Numbers will be delivered to subscribers, at 25 cents each—non-subscribers, 50 cents.

aug. 8—1t*

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscribers respectfully invite the attention of the public, and that of the ladies in particular, to their double distilled

EAU DE COLOGNE,

which has been prepared with the utmost care, and at great expense to the proprietors, who have succeeded in producing the richest perfume, free from any empyreumatic odour.

For nervous head ache, faintness, and heaviness of spirits, the virtue of good Cologne water, as an external application, is well known, and the article now offered they are willing to submit to any test. If, on trial, it is not found equal to the very best that has been imported, they will cheerfully receive it back, and return the purchase money. NORTH & WARREN,

Franklin Place, near the Post Office.

AGENTS—MR. WM. SIMPSON, MR. S. M. STEWART, MR. R. RUESON, } Chesnut street. aug 8—3t

TO THE LADIES.

THE subscriber having reduced the price of his Boots and Shoes, takes this method of acquainting his customers, and the ladies generally, that he has on hand a large and handsome assortment of Lasting, Morocco, and Fine Leather Pumps and walking Shoes, of a superior quality, consisting of a variety of shapes, among which is the latest French Fashions. Considering the quality of the subscriber's Shoes, he has no hesitation in saying they are the cheapest in the city. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and view for themselves.

Country Merchants and others supplied on the most reasonable terms.

Shoes made to measure at the shortest notice.

JOSEPH WEEKS,

aug. 8—3t No. 4 North Eighth street.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE CASKET FOR AUGUST,

EMBELLISHED with a fine portrait of the Hon. the late JOHN JAY; Views of WHARTON HOUSE and GIRARD'S BANK; and MUSIC.

CONTENTS.—Biographical Sketch of the Hon. John Jay, with a fine portrait—My Pencil, Alice Greyson, L. S.—The Vendue, continued, Mark Bancroft—Biography of General Anthony Wayne, continued—Wharton House, with an engraving—Girard's Bank, with an engraving—My Pencil, Mary Lee, Poetry, Prize Tale, L. S.—The Vendue, concluded, Mark Bancroft—Sketches of the Bar, Malachi thes. J. B. S.—Wit and Sentiment—Meteorological Observations—Music, "Rose of Lucerne."

POETRY.—To an absent Friend, Cordelia—The Power of Love, Dalymus—The Mind Displayed, Cordelia—To ——, W. F. Marvin—To M. C. on her Marriage, J.—To Miss C., Sandwich, Carr—To C*** T. C. F.—A Picture, Selim—To Eternity, Seneca—To Fortune, Will, the Scribe—To Reflection, Carlos—To Miss M. J. R., Ebenezer—The Puzzler.

Price 62 cd a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Published monthly by S. C. ATKINSON,

aug. 8—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE

CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—I am one of the few "survivors of the Revolution!" Anxious to provide for the decline of life, I am induced to offer myself to your consideration, as a candidate for the office of

SHERIFF,

At the ensuing General Election. In soliciting your suffrages it is proper that you should be briefly made acquainted with the nature of my claims and services.

In the commencement of the extraordinary contest, when the Militia were first called out, I enrolled myself among them, marched to Amboy, served out my tour and returned home. I then entered the recruiting service, with Captain Venter, of Old Chester, and continued with him until his company was full; after which I engaged with Captain Joseph Trowel, of Philadelphia, with whom I also remained until his number was completed. At the expiration of this period I entered the regular army, and served the full term of five years, during which I shared largely, not only in the glorious events of those spirit-stirring times, but also in the fatigues, the privations, and the sufferings which were then the portion of the American soldiery. I was actively engaged in the mountains and eventful battles of Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth, in the severe and desperate battle of Short Hills, New Jersey, and in a bloody skirmish with the Indians, on our way from West Point to Wyoming, in which Captain Davis, of Philadelphia, Lieutenant Jones, and six of our men, were shot down and scalped within a few yards of me. I was likewise participant in many engagements of less importance, to which it is unnecessary to call your attention. Throughout the whole of this period, the toils, the dangers, and the hardships we were obliged to encounter and undergo, can be better imagined than described. Often, for days together, I have been without food, or obliged to subsist upon rations just taken from the field and killed, and after being slightly roasted, eaten without bread or salt. After the battle of Germantown, I lay on White Marsh Hills for a length of time, with an covering but the Heaven above me, in very cold and severe weather; and on the march from thence to Valley Forge, so great was the amount of suffering among us, that the army, in many places, might have been traced by the blood which had oozed from the feet of the soldiers. The night we arrived I lay down with my blanket wrapped about me, and my knapsack for a pillow, and in the morning I was covered with a foot depth of snow. I was one of a detachment of troops that lay at Tappen, when General Arnold was discovered to be engaged in traitorous correspondence with the British, for the surrender of West Point. We were called upon about eight o'clock in the evening, after we had lain down in our tents and marched all night, through a most violent and incessant rain; and arrived about eight in the morning, in sufficient time to forestall the enemy, whose intention was to have taken immediate possession.

These, fellow citizens, are some of the services I rendered, and the trials I underwent, in the memorable Revolutionary struggle. I bore them all cheerfully, for Liberty was before me; and I have since reaped a rich reward in the enjoyment of my rights as a freeman. I am now growing old, and wish to secure a provision for the close of life, for which purpose I most respectfully solicit your aid at the approaching Election. Should I be successful, I will endeavor to discharge, correctly, the duties of the office; and so far as honest intention and laborious application can enable me to do so, my fellow-citizens shall have no reason to regret their choice.

With great respect, I am, your Fellow-Citizen,

GEORGE REES,

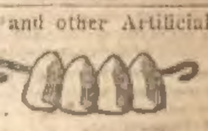
Late of Blockley Township.

We, the undersigned, have known Mr. Rees for many years, and can add to the above, that his character, as an honest man and worthy citizen, is held in the highest estimation. ISAAC WAYNE,

Gen. JOSHUA EVANS.

Philadelphia, July 18, 1829. aug. 8—tf

Porcelain and other Artificial Teeth.



ELLIS MIDDLETON, DENTIST,

No. 188 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

aug. 8—3t

FRUIT SUGAR.

JUST received, direct from the Manufacturer, 12 hhds. free Porto Rico Sugar, of superior quality, at reduced prices. Also,

40 bags E. I. Sugar.

3 hhds. Molasses.

100 lumps Sugar, refined from the Maple.

150 lbs. free Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.

20,000 free Segars,

With a general assortment of Groceries of this description, for sale, wholesale and retail, at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of aug. 8—tf Third and Noble streets.

COMMUNICATION.

TO those afflicted with Hernia, (Rupture) to enter into a lengthy detail is considered useless, for those afflicted are too well acquainted, by experience, with the inconvenience and danger of this disease. I shall therefore only beg leave to express my opinion as to the remedy, as I had been afflicted for 14 years, with a rupture, and now feel perfectly cured, by a simple external application, by Dr. Heintzelman, in the course of 3 months, so that I recommend it to those afflicted, as a duty I owe, and in gratitude for the benefit I have received from so great a blessing.

aug. 8—2t P. DURAR.

JAMES H. SLACK'S

SEMINARY FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN

IN VINE, 4 DOORS ABOVE FOURTH,

THE duties of which will be resumed on the 1st of September.

Tuition per quarter, 12 weeks is, for Orthography, Reading and Writing.....$1 00

Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography.....5 00

History, Mensuration, Surveying, &c.....6 00

Book-Keeping.....7 00

An advance from one branch of study to another, will always be a notification of an advance in the price of tuition.

The most effective but conciliatory means will be employed to facilitate the progress of his pupils in their studies, and the strictest attention paid to their morals.

aug. 8—3t

FOUND,

ON the 31st ult. on the public road, between Ludwick's Tavern, sign of the Wagon, on the Lancaster Turnpike, and Philadelphia, A POCKET BOOK, containing a considerable sum of money. The owner can have the same, on application to the subscribers, at their store. D. & H. T. EVANS.

Windsor, Uwchlan Township, Chester county, Pa.

aug. 8—tf

MUSICAL BOXES.

THE subscriber has just received a handsome supply of Ladies' Work and Musical Boxes, which, with his assortment of Gold

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Boston Courier.

Gratuitous Advertising—We are often obliged to advertise gratuitously, to please those who ought to pay, when their advertisements contain no information of value to others, nor any wit to entertain the public. We insert the following, which has appeared in several New York papers, to please ourselves, and to invite readers to participate in a laugh. This is entirely gratuitous, unless Mr. Fish should choose to send us a new hat, in which case we might be tempted to add a word by way of voucher to the song of his journeymen; if not, we shall probably say nothing more than that he is not the Fish we took him for.

By the pricking of my thumbs
Something splendid this way comes.

JOURNEYMEN'S SONG.

Fish's Hats are all the ton,
To satisfy his endless run,
Round about the cauldron go—
In the downy substance throw.
All—Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

Fur from back of flexiest hare,
Boil them in hot water there;
Cheeks of old coat beaver shy,
In the cauldron quickly fly;
Wool from spitting Cuba's hide,
Must fur from Otter's side;
Breast of red South Shetland seal,
By Yankee clubbed and strips of peel;
Beaver caught in Indian's trap—
Throw in again for waving cap;
Add to these some Gum Shellac,
So they'll be stiff and never crack;
Work them with a piece of wood,
Then the hats are firm and good.
Round about the cauldron go—
In the downy substance throw.
All—Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

For a gruel strong and dark—
Here's extract of Logwood bark;
Three pinches of the rust of brass
And four of pea-green copperas;
Stir it with a slender stick,
Sometimes slow and sometimes quick;
For a dye of powerful trouble,
Make it briskly boil and bubble;
Round about the cauldron go,
In the strong ingredients throw—
Upon a wheel suspend each hat,
And turn it slowly in the vat.
All—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

Send them in great numbers where
Fish resides in Chatham Square,
198 Chatham-street.

J. S.

What pity 'twas that Fortune, at my birth,
Knitted her brow with such malignity,
That no good star from heaven looked down on earth,
Beaming a smile of sweet benignity.
That beauty came not with her perfect mould,
To squeeze in goodly shape my infant limbs;
That poverty should wrap me in her fold,
And fancy fill my head with many whims.

But, so it was dear S., and sad I feel,
For my dear self, it was not otherwise
For than, before thy lovely form I'd kneel,
And fear not that thou wouldst my suit despise?
But poverty so stiff has made my knees,
So proudly fancy'd grin to view it too;
That though, dear S. it would thee highly please,
Such a queer thing, I dare not, cannot do.

To gain thy hand, with pleasure will I praise
Thy sparkling eyes and teeth of ivory;
Tell of thy witching smile, and winning ways,
How my heart jumps when seated nigh to thee.
But that were vain, I know I'll not succeed,
Unless Dame Fortune should consent to smile;
But that she never does on those in need,
Nor can I practice an unmanly wile.

Then farewell S. with tears I say adieu,
And yet I will not against fortune grumble,
'Tis 'gainst my principles, though it I rue,
I'll fall in love and marry one more humble.

JEREMY.

EPIGRAMS.

Many have died in valour's field,
And many a Man disease has kill'd;
But lust, and wine, and luxury call
To death's dark mansion more than all.

Three things give ev'ry charm to life,
And every grief control—
A mellow wine, a smiling wife,
And an untainted soul.

If one have served thee, tell the deed to many;
Hast thou served many, tell it not to any.

The Blessings of the Marriage State
In marriage are two happy things allowed—
A Wife in wedding sheets, and in a shroud—
How can the Marriage State then be secure'd,
Since the last day's as happy as the first?

FROM A FOND HUSBAND.
I cannot come to thee, my life,
For I have got another Wife—
And therefore you alone must be,
Because I'm going to sleep with thee.

Inscription on Sheridan's Coffin.
Mr. Sheridan died July 7, 1816, aged 53 years; but the Man who engraved the plate for his coffin, knowing that 50 was fifty, concluded that 603 would express 53, which was really engraved.

MARCH OF INTELLECT.

The Brownsville, Pa. Galaxy of the 7th ult. contains the following caution:—

"Whereas Fanny Morton, alias Kerr, has, without cause, left my habitation, and is floating on the ocean of tyrannical extravagance, prone to prodigality, taking a wild-goose chase, and kindling her pipe with the coal of curiosity, to abscond and abolish such insidious, clandestine, noxious, pernicious, diabolical and notorious deportment, I therefore caution all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting from this date, unless compelled by law.

JAMES KERR."

LOGIC.

Give me that logic that will prove black to be white, and white no color at all. Many are they who wield the weapon that can do it, and that too, despite of reason. "I will prove to you," says the logician, "that every cat hath three tails." "And how?" inquires the gaping multitude. "Why thus: *No* cat hath two tails." "Granted." *Every* cat hath *one* tail *more* than *no* cat." "True." "Two added to one are equal to *three*—ergo, *every cat hath three tails.*"

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.

This dythyrambic, we learn from the Edinburgh Review, was composed on horseback, in the midst of a tempest, over the wildest Galoway moor, in company with a Mr. Syme, who, observing the poet's looks, forbore to speak—judiciously enough—for a man composing *Bruce's Address*, might be unsafe to trifle with. Doubtless, this stern hymn was singing itself, as he formed it, through the soul of Burns, but to the external ear it should be sung with the throat of the whirlwind.—So long as there is warm blood in the heart of Scotchmen or man, it will move in fierce thrills under this war-ode, the best, we believe, that ever was written by any pen.

When Belzoni's widow erected the exhibition of the Egyptian Tomb modelled by her husband, she opened it the day previous to the public exhibition for private inspection. Amongst those who attended was the late Dr. Young, the antiquary. A titled lady, a leader of the ton, seeing Dr. Young standing in the tomb, came up to him with a quick step, and exclaimed, "Come, Doctor, explain every thing!—tell us all about it!" "Oh, Madam," said the Doctor, bowing, "this is a place to make learning modest."

ANECDOTE FROM AMMIRATO.

A rich old citizen of Bergamo had lent to one of his countrymen at Florence four hundred crowns, which he advanced without any person being present, and without requiring a written acknowledgment.—When the stipulated time had elapsed, the creditor required his money; but the borrower, well apprized that no proof could be brought against him, positively denied that he had ever received it. After many fruitless attempts to recover it, the lender was advised to resort to the duke, who would find some method of doing him justice. Alessandro accordingly ordered both the parties before him, and after hearing the assertions of the one, and the positive denial of the other, he turned to the creditor, saying, 'Is it possible then, friend, that you have lent your money when no one was present?' 'There was no one, indeed,' replied the creditor, 'I counted out the money to him on a post.'—'Go, bring the post then this instant,' said the duke, 'and I will make it confess the truth.' The creditor, though astonished on receiving such an order, hastened to obey, having first received a secret caution from the duke not to be very speedy in his return. In the mean time the duke employed himself in transacting the affairs of his other suitors, till at length, turning again towards the borrower, 'This man,' said he, 'stays a long time with his post.'—'It is so heavy,' sir, replied the other, 'that he could not yet have brought it.' Again Alessandro left him, and returning some time afterwards, carelessly exclaimed, 'What kind of men are these that lend their money without evidence? Was there no one present but the post?'—'No, indeed, sir,' replied the knave, 'The post is a good witness, then,' said the duke, 'and shall make thee pay the man his money'.

Such was the influence of the renowned Mahomet Pacha's wife over him (an influence which she never abused), that whatever she required was instantly granted. "It is enough," he used to say; "by my two eyes if she requires it the thing must be done, be it through fire, water, or stone."

Mr. Finn performed at Troy, N. Y. recently. The theatre in that city is over the Market-house. In the £100 note Mr. F. had the following conundrum:—Why is there a difference between the upper part of this building by night, and the lower part by day? Because, though many *meet* here, there's more *meat there.*

FROM ENGLISH JOURNALS.

A certain witty old lady, in a market town not twenty miles from this city, was in the constant habit of frequenting a draper's shop, where she was strongly suspected of popping any little article that lay on the counter into her reticule, in order, no doubt, to save the shopkeeper the trouble of putting it into his bill.—But this light-fingered fair being reputably connected, and that too with some good customers at the shop, it was deemed prudent rather to keep a strict watch upon her than openly to expose her failing, though of her guilt there could be no doubt. One day when she wanted some trifling article, the principal of the shop attended her himself, and observed her secrete a small hank of common gray thread, worth about a halfpenny. When she had finished her purchase, and was about to depart, the shopman politely begged her attention for one moment, and presenting her with a needle, he said, "I beg, Ma'am, your acceptance of this; it will just suit the hank of thread in your reticule. At the same time I hope no offence." The old lady looked very grave, and taking the needle, said, "Sir, I will not be offended, although your reflection is both *sharp* and *pointed.*" And so saying she departed, taking with her both the needle and the thread.—*York Herald.*

Sagacity in a Dog.—On Tuesday, the 29th ult., while James Donaldson, carter to the Culcreuch Cotton Company, was passing in a cart through the village of Lennoxton, he had occasion to step out and stop behind a little to speak to some person, at the same time leaving his dog in the cart. Almost immediately thereafter, he was not a little disconcerted to observe, that the horse had taken fright, and made off. He, however, received prompt and effectual aid from a quarter least to be expected. His faithful dog had no sooner seen the horse run away, than he laid hold of the reins, which his master had left lying on the front of the cart, and, with all his might, did what he could to restrain the speed of the animal, a circumstance which was witnessed, not by Donaldson alone, but by several of the inhabitants, who were attracted to the doors by the noise. After the horse had proceeded about 200 yards, the dog succeeded in bringing him to a stand.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

The Zopilote.—The following anecdote of the Zopilote appears in Mr. Thompson's *Visit to Guatemala*:—"About fifty or sixty of these birds were standing in state round a dead mule, whilst one, distinguished by a tuft or civic cap upon his head, was perched upon the carcase, and contemplating it with a hurried air of dignity and satisfaction: he leered into each morsel, first with one eye and then with the other, as a gentleman surveys a well loaded table with his quizzing glass.—When I last saw a portion of this extraordinary community, they were taking their siesta, or sleeping after dinner; they were now in watchful expectation of the moment they might commence that repast. Don Simon told me that the bird who was playing so conspicuous a part was the one who had the good fortune to find the mule, and was, consequently, considered the alcalde or Lord Mayor, whilst the others had kindly congregated to help him to eat it, were senadores or common council men. Indeed it looked very like it, for after a reverend bow of the head on the part of the alcalde, which might be compared to a short grace, this worshipful and worshipping company flew helter skelter upon the repast. We waited to see the end of it, but despairing of doing so, proceeded on our route."

Pedestrianism.—On Monday afternoon, Thomas West, the celebrated pedestrian, undertook, for a wager of five sovereigns, to walk six miles within the hour backwards. The announcement of this match caused a numerous assemblage of sporting characters to muster in the Vauxhall-road, where the match was to take place. A half-mile piece of ground was measured from the Artillery Arms, Rochester row, Vauxhall road, to decide the match. The betting at starting was about five to three against the performance. West commenced his task about six o'clock, and accomplished his undertaking as follows:—

	min.	sec.
1st mile	9	0
2d ditto	7	45
3d ditto	8	45
4th ditto	9	15
5th ditto	9	0
6th ditto	12	0
	55	45

West won his wager with ease, having 4 minutes and 15 seconds to spare; he did not appear to be at all distressed, and it was evident he could have done the last mile in much less time. Next Monday West is backed for fifty sovereigns to walk 54 miles per day for ten successive days, one half of the distance to be walked backwards, and not to walk more than twelve hours in the day. He will start from the Artillery Arms.

Mr. Roe, who was found guilty of subornation of perjury, and sentenced to seven years' transportation, applied to the Lord Lieutenant for a commutation of his sentence. The appeal being referred to the Lord Chancellor and the Judges, the sentence was confirmed. Mr. Roe, with some other convicts, was sent on Thursday to the hulk at Kingston. In two years his estate will be cleared of all incumbrances, from which time he will be worth 2,000*l.* a year.—*Limerick Evening Post.*

INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY FIRE.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia,

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with perpetual charter, for the sole purpose of Insuring from Loss or Damage by Fire!

RICHARD WILLING, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*
Directors.

James Schott,	Levi Ellmaker,
Henry C. Carey,	Thomas Hart,
Thomas I. Wharton,	Tobias Wagner,
Charles Roberts,	William Chubner,

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared to effect Insurance in town and country, on Houses, Barns, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in harbour and upon the stocks, and on Goods, Wares and Merchandize upon the land, or lying in port, and on Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.

Applications made at the office, No. 162½ Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street, either personally, or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.
aug. 1—tf

HYDRANTS

MADE and REPAIRED at No. 63 North Fifth street, east side, above Race street.

Strong Lead Pipes and Iron Pipes, of American manufacture.

Also, Red Cedar Hydrants, and other Fixtures, requisite for the introduction of the Schuylkill water, all of good quality, on reasonable terms.

Application may be made at the shop, or at his dwelling, No. 218 North Fourth street, between Tammany and Noble.

3mo. 1—3t JOSEPH TOWNSEND.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the CLOCK and WATCHMAKING BUSINESS, at No. 155 Chesnut street, first door above Fourth, north side, where he trusts, by proper attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

aug. 1—tf BENJAMIN W. CLARK.

DYEING ESTABLISHMENT,

REMOVED from No. 38 North Eighth street, to No. 7 South Seventh street, between Market and Chesnut streets.

S. WILLIAMSONS' inform their friends,
That they their business still intend
To carry on, as heretofore,
Altho' they have removed their store

They there intend to colour still,
And try to suit you to your will;
With Lilacs, Greens, and various blues,
And other colours if you chooses.

Here Ladies' Dresses will be dyed,
And Gentlemen's Apparel beside;
And every order, it is true,
Shall promptly be attended to.

aug. 1—6m

Baker's Intelligence Office,

NO. 8 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Cutlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. aug 1—4t*

WANTED,

A PERSON well acquainted with the Grammar of the English Language, who is willing to devote his time to the instruction of a few small children, in a private family, residing in the country. To such a person, a moderate salary will be allowed. For particulars, apply at this office. aug. 1—3t

PULPIT LAMPS,

OF an entire new construction, just received and for sale at J. B. RUSSELL'S
Lamp and oil store, No. 161 Chesnut street, opposite the U. S. Bank. aug. 1—3t

WANTED,

AN apprentice to the Drug Business; a lad from the country would be preferred, and unexceptionable references required. Inquire at this office. aug. 1—3t

TO PRINTERS
AND PUBLISHERS.

THE Subscriber having added the Manufacture of moveable type to his Stereotype establishment, respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the Printers of Pennsylvania and the adjacent States.

Having a practical knowledge of printing, and also having been longer practically engaged in the business of Stereotyping than any other person in the United States, he hopes to be able, from such experience, to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their orders. From an intimate acquaintance for a number of years, (nearly eight,) with the business of type-founding, he hopes to be able to produce type equal to any offered to the Printers of the United States.

His prices, though low, will of course be the same as others in the same business. Nor will he attempt to violate truth, or insult common sense, by pretending to any "increased facilities in the manufacture," (for there are no other "facilities" at present in this city, than there were 12 years ago, when type were from 40 to 50 per cent. higher than at present,) nor have the "materials used in making printing types been so greatly reduced," as to bear *any proportion* to the reduction in the prices of type. But the reduction has been "induced" by *competition*, and an overbearing disposition in some of those founders who have grown rich on the heretofore enormous profits on type.

All sizes of type, plain and ornamental, for book and job printing, from 14 lines Pica to Nonpareil, constantly on hand in such quantity as to supply any order at short notice. In the choice of Book letter, pains have been taken to select such faces as are generally approved for symmetry, neatness and durability.

He also keeps a complete Printers' Ware-house, (the only one in this city,) and can furnish a complete Printing office at very short notice.

The following are his PRICES at a credit of 6 months for approved notes or acceptances—or a discount of five per cent. will be made for cash:—

Six lines Pica, and all larger,	$ 30
Double Pica, to 8 lines Pica,	32
Great Primer,	34
English,	36
Pica,	36
Small Pica,	38
Long Primer,	40
Bourgeois,	46
Brevier,	56
Minion,	70
Nonpareil,	80
Leads,	50
Quotations,	50

The prices on ornamental and fancy type have been reduced in a greater proportion.

Old type received in exchange, at 9 cents per lb.

A Book of Specimens will shortly be published.

STEREOTYPING will be done at the lowest prices, in the best manner, as heretofore.

Publishers of Newspapers in the States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina and Georgia, who give the above 3 conspicuous insertions, shall be entitled to $2 50, payable in type, or in settlement of account.

J. HOWE,
Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.
Aug 1—3t

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

FELLOW CITIZENS—it is well known to many of you that I am one of the few survivors of the Revolution, and having been encouraged by a large number of my Fellow Citizens, I offer myself as a candidate for the Office of County Commissioner. I enlisted in the service of my country in July, 1776, in the First Company of Pennsylvania State Artillery, commanded by Captain, afterwards Col. Proctor, in which I remained a private 3 or 5 months; I was then appointed to the recruiting service, to fill a regiment of Artillery. After the regiment was complete, I was ordered to join the regiment, and was in several engagements; amongst the number, was the Battle of Germantown. If Col. Proctor, Col. Forrest, Captain Eaine, or any other of the officers of the regiment were yet living, I could produce a satisfactory certificate.

These are some of the services I rendered in the Revolutionary contest.

Should I succeed, I will faithfully and impartially discharge the duties of the office. Your Fellow Citizen,

aug. 1—2t* JACOB SHEAKER.

This to the Age of Improvements.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing gnawing attendant on Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste: they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual.

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by

RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, South-wark.
July 18—tf

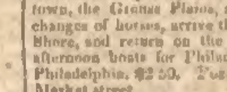
MR. HENDERSON,
No. 381 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
may 16—3m*

SEA BATHING.

THE large and convenient Boarding House, on Long Beach, opposite to Manahawkin, called the MANSION OF HEALTH, in the County of Monmouth, N. J., is open for the reception of visitors. The advantage for Bathing, Shooting, Sailing, Fishing, &c. are unrivalled by any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the bar with choice wines and other liquors, of a superior quality. He also flatters himself, that with the advantage of an excellent spring of water, and a large stock of ice, to be able to furnish the table at all times with sea and bay fish, oysters, and every other luxury the sea, bay and country can afford. In short, no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors. Price of boarding, per week, $5.

E. BUTTERWORTH.



The regular stage will commence running on the 22d of June, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings; immediately after the Steamboats arrive from Philadelphia, pass through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Grenus Place, and Manahawkin, with four changes of horses, arrive the same evening at the Sea Shore, and return on the days following, to meet the afternoon boats for Philadelphia. Fare through, from Philadelphia, $2 50. For particulars, inquire at No. 6 Market street. june 20—8t

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS' LEATHER STORE.

No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances. june 13—3m*

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 32 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Avenue, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in the city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 206 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and leger hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and so great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science.

july 4—3m

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTION,
AT FRANKLIN RETREAT.

MR. LEVIS having had considerable experience in the instruction of Young Ladies, and being desirous of resuming that profession, proposes to receive into his family, a limited number, as Boarding Pupils. The course of instruction will comprise Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, Ancient and Modern History, the Elements of Astronomy and Natural Philosophy.

Terms.—For Boarding, Tuition, use of Library, Quills, Ink, and Washing, $18 per quarter, in advance.

The pupils will regularly attend worship on the Sabbath, under the care of the ladies of the family. The situation is elevated, pleasant and healthy, being on the upper Darrowgate Lane, about four miles from Philadelphia, and on the same ridge with Clermont. Persons wishing to visit the institution, will be left at the door by either of the Frankford stages, and called for on their return to the city.

REFERENCES.

Rev. William C. Mead,	Rev. B. B. Smith,
Rev. Charles M. Dupuy,	Dr. Joseph Klapp,
Rev. Gregory T. Bedell,	Dr. Henry Neil.

july 4—tf

SALT SALMON.

JAMES CALDWELL, dealer in Salt Fish, No. 7 Strawberry street, has just received a supply of NEW SALMON, of the first quality, which he will retail at his stand, S. E. corner of Second and Market streets, or at his residence. aug. 1—3t

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, of poetry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times; and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are produced FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from the same materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3m*

SUMMER BOARDING.

THE Subscriber announces to his friends and the public, that the COLUMBUS TAVERN, 3 miles from the Permanent Bridge, on the Lancaster Turnpike, is again prepared for the reception of SUMMER BOARDERS. The situation is known to be pleasant and healthy; the Bar is furnished with the choicest of liquors; the table will be spread with the best the market and season will afford, and no exertions shall be wanting on his part to render this retreat pleasant and agreeable. WM. SHELDRAKE.
Blockley, July 24, 1829. july 25—3t*

☞ In going along, before you pass,
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'CORD & SHINER,
MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering an splendid assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves, as can possibly be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut to various elegant new patterns; the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need no comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again. july 25—6m

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 65 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 21 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and more recently as principal in the late firm of Saml. P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honourably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6mif

HAT WAREHOUSE,
SHAKSPEARE BUILDINGS,
No. 30 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut.

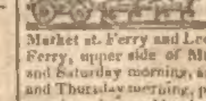
THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Other Hats, of the latest English Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. THOMAS L. KING.
june 6—3m

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

SEA BATHING.

JAMES B. LANE, after presenting his grateful acknowledgments to his former friends and patrons, respectfully begs leave to inform them, with the public generally, that he still continues on Brigantine (or Baremore's) Beach, where he hopes, by unremitted attention to the comforts of his guests, to merit a continuance of their favors.



The Lead's Point and Philadelphia Mail Stage plies regularly twice a week each way, between the upper side of Market st. Ferry and Lead's Point; leaves Isaac Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and Lead's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, performing her trip through each way in a day, and by day-light, and will afford visitors, disposed for that mode of conveyance, cheap and expeditious passage.

At Lead's Point, good boats, with careful and experienced boatmen, are in readiness to convey passengers to the Beach.

☞ All charges are moderate. June 27—8t

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationery, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street.
may 2—6m

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,

july 2—tf GEORGE REES.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend. ENNION WILLIAMS.
6m0. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Colerick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage. JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.
june 6—tf

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,
Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, New Orleans and South Carolina MOSS, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN, No. 22 North Third street,
feb. 28—6m Philadelphia.

POTTER'S PAPER WAREHOUSE,
No. 253 Market street, opposite Decatur.

MAY be obtained, almost every description of Printing, Writing, Wrapping, Ironmonger's and Colored Papers, manufactured in the United States. The whole will be sold for cash, or on a liberal credit, at the manufacturer's lowest prices. july 18—tf

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILLSPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 52 Broad Street.
april 26—1y

SAMUEL YORKE ATAEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters in which legal agency may be required.

He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar. june 13—3m

MUSEUMS FOR SALE.

WILL be positively sold, at public sale, on the 1st day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. in Philadelphia, the contents of the Washington and Pennsylvania Museums. The two collections having been joined, they will be first offered as a single exhibition, and if not thus disposed of, will then be sold in single articles, or in lots. They contain a great variety of Wax Statues, many of English and Italian workmanship, of the most celebrated characters and circumstance, single and in groups; a large collection of beautiful Paintings, some of great extent; many well prepared subjects of Natural History; a genuine Egyptian Mummy, and its accompaniments; a large Electrical Machine; several Organs, of different sizes and descriptions; and many articles not necessary to enumerate, altogether forming by far the most extensive collection of the kind ever exhibited in this country. Terms cash, or approved securities. july 18—eodt

COMMUNICATION.

Hernia cured by External Application.

CONSIDERING this one of the greatest blessings to mankind that is known, and out of humanity, I have taken the liberty of making this communication for the information of my fellow beings.—As I had been afflicted with Hernia two years ago, in that I became unable to attend to my business, I was advised to call on Dr. Heintzelman, of Philadelphia, and in a few months I found myself perfectly cured, so that I can safely assure those who are in a similar situation, that they may expect great benefit from the application, and a full history of my case will be given when desired. His residence is at No. 241 North Third street. SAMUEL WILSON.
july 11—eodt

CONSUMPTION CURED.

The INDIAN SPECIFIC, for the Prevention and cure of coughs, colds, Asthmas, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, and diseases of the Breast and Lungs, &c.

Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, Proprietor of this Specific, resided upwards of four years among the different Tribes of North American Indians, and with unwearied diligence, used every means in his power to acquire a knowledge of the different remedies used by them, for the cure of their sick and wounded; and more particularly of those which they take to prevent and cure Consumptions, and complaints of the Breast and Lungs.—He observed the Indians were subject to numerous and similar complaints to those of the white people, and from their mode of living, and being exposed to the inclemency of all weathers, many of their complaints were more complicated and violent. Although many of their diseases were of such a nature as would, with people in a civilized state, have terminated in confirmed Consumptions, yet, during all the time he was with them, he did not hear of one who died of a Consumption.

Unhappy are they in their knowledge of remedies, and so certain of their effects, when in time applied, that it may be said, "a true Consumption is a disease never known or heard of among them." The truth of this observation must be corroborated by all who have had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with these people. It may then be asked why they are exempt from these complaints? the reason is obvious—because they immediately seek for relief, and prevent those complaints which insensibly undermine the constitution, and bring an incurable Consumptions.

Bills of directions accompany each bottle of the Specific, pointing out, in a conspicuous manner, all the symptoms in the different stages of these distressing diseases. Also, particular directions respecting DIET and REGIMEN, and how patients are to conduct themselves through every stage until health is restored, for vain and useless would be the prescriptions of the ablest physicians, accompanied with the most powerful and useful medicines, if his directions are not faithfully adhered to.

The public are informed that the depositions of 287 persons have been taken before the proper authorities in the city of Lancaster, all completely cured of the most desperate cases of Consumption, some of which are detailed in the bills accompanying each bottle.

☞ A fresh supply of the Specific has been received and is for sale, price one dollar per bottle, at the Drug Stores of Pleasants & Graff, No. 6 North Third street; Fullerton & Claxton, No. 172 Market street; Daniel B. Smith, N. E